Bellefonte Republican

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.
By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

TROUT fishing will end on the 15th inst.

A NEVADA man who started out to look for a grizzly bear found him in time for dinner—the bear's dinner.

REPUBLICAN delegate elections next Saturday. The county convention will be on the following Tuesday.

THE real reason Negroes live to such an extreme old age is that they don't know exactly when they were born.

AN editor wrote something about a recent baccalaureate sermon, but the printer set it up bachanalian. The minister who delivered the sermon threatens to bring suit for libel.

REV. DR. MCGLYNN has been formally excommunicated from the Roman Catholic church, the communication making such announcement being signed by "Michael Augustine," Archbishop of New York.

A German was passing along Broadway the other day when one end of an overhanging sign came loose and struck him on the head. "Oh, I'm dead," exclaimed the man; but when he found he was still alive he added. "If dot had kilt me I would heff sued the owner."

ONLY five years yet until the 400th anniversary of the discovery of this country by Christopher Columbus. By all means, there should be a celebration of so important an event. Genoa, his birthplace, is already arranging for a celebration; surely, it will not do for that small Italian state to get ahead of us.

THE drought throughout Illinois and Wisconsin is causing great suffering and is damaging fruit and crops to an alarming extent. Wisconsin is actually burning up. Some of the great lumbering towns are as dry as powder and the mere mention of a possible conflagration is terrifying to the people. In Illinois the fences along the country roads are plastered with big red bills calling upon the people to pray for rain.

WILLIAMSPORTERS have found a temporary excitement in the fact that some member of a German society carried a red flag in the parade in that city on Independence day. The *Gazette and Bulletin* saw anarchy in the folds of the flag, while the *Sun and Banner* could see only fun. At latest accounts the former paper had about proved its serious charge that anarchy was meant. If so, the *Bulletin* is right in crying "danger."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is wise in his resolve not to visit St. Louis at the time of the G. A. R. re-union. If he should go to that city he would be treated with respect, though of course with coolness and indifference by the veterans. It would be wrong for any one to offer insult to him, for he would be a guest of the city on precisely the same terms as the G. A. R. To be sure, he has on several occasions insulted the Grand Army, but we have charity to believe that it was done through ignorance. We consider that the veterans would be perfectly justified in ignoring his presence entirely, but, of course, if forced into contact with him they should remember that he is the President of the United States.

THE importance of the Knights of Labor as an organization and as a power for good or for evil, is recognized in the general discussion that has been given the rumors concerning Mr. Powderly's probable retirement. He is now quoted as having declared his intention to resign at the next National Convention at Minneapolis. That he has devoted himself to the best interests of his Order is not to be doubted. He has been conservative and candid, a combination particularly difficult in the administration of such a miscellaneous organization. He has been generously abused, both within and without the Order; but his methods, in spite of his mistakes, have been generally approved for their directness and their evident honesty of purpose. But a few months now remain for the selection of his successor. It will not only be difficult to find a capable man, but it will also be difficult to find one willing to undertake the work.

"New York World" vs. the President.

Everybody knows that the New York *World* is a Democratic paper—that it has been for years regarded by the Democrats themselves as the most able and faithful organ of their party. It gave unrestricted support to Grover Cleveland, and undoubtedly was the principal agency in securing his election; and now, whenever the other prominent New York democratic journal, the daily "*Sun*," publishes anything derogatory to Mr. Cleveland, or reflecting upon the acts of his administration, the "*World*" is quick to resent such attacks upon the President.

Yet, the "*World*" itself is the severest critic that Mr. Cleveland has—condemns him in unmeasured terms for every little personal act, or administration method, which it does not approve, and with no more respect for the dignity of the Presidential office than it would show in commenting upon the conduct of the boodle Aldermen.

That our readers may see how this Democratic paper regards the Democratic President it was so instrumental in electing we present the following quotations from two recent numbers of the *World*:

"There is a sort of whining tone about he President's letter withdrawing his acceptance of the invitation to visit St. Louis in September which creates the impression that perhaps *he is endeavoring to* arouse a little political sympathy."

—"Most American citizens will decline to view the matter from Mr. Cleveland's standpoint. The idea that it is necessary for the President of the United States to stay away from one of the chief cities in the country, to which he has been invited in a marked manner by its citizens, for fear of insult to his office, is not one that will be seriously entertained."

—"Mr. Cleveland does not seem to understand the spirit of the American people."

—"The President's conduct will be interpreted as cowardly."

—"Suppose Andrew Jackson, while President, had accepted an invitation to go somewhere. How many threats of insult would it have taken to scare him from his purpose?"

—"What a pity it is that the President lacks the manhood to visit a city to which 20,000 people have invited him because a few blatherskites threaten to express their ungentlemanly disapproval of his public acts."

—"It seems that the American people are only to have fitful glimpses of Mr. Cleveland's back these warm days."

—"The country will not take kindly to the man who backs down when he has right and decency on his side."

—"The pluck that dares to act is a more admirable quality than the obstinacy that simply stands still."

—"Mr. Cleveland simply threw away a great opportunity to win the respect of the American people."

—"Alike from an official, a political and a personal point of view, President Cleveland's refusal to visit St. Louis was a mistake."

—"The Presidential blunders which will not easily be atoned for:—the battle flag order and the letter declining the St. Louis invitation."

All this appeared in two issues of the *World*, and more that might be quoted. We do not believe there is a Republican paper in the country that would speak of President Cleveland in such a fashion—calling him "whining," "cowardly," and without the sense of true manhood. It is low, flippant, sneering, unmanly criticism such as might be used towards a saloon politician.

If the democratic editors thus decry the President what is to become of the "second term" project for Mr. Cleveland? And, especially if the New York World is going to repudiate its first choice how does it propose to fill up the gap? What candidate, in lieu of Mr. Cleveland, does it intend to thrust into the contest of '88? Whoever he may be we trust the *World* will have a better understanding of his character and abilities than it had of Mr. Cleveland, for while Grover Cleveland was before the people as a candidate for this high office the New York World claimed that he was all that could be desired—the fittest man in the United States, and would make a President in wisdom next to Washington, and in firmness next to Jackson. But, alas, how the weather changes! Grover Cleveland, President, bears slight resemblance in the columns of the New York *World* to Grover Cleveland, the candidate! Alas for "Civil Service Reform" in the Presidential succession if the Democratic coast survey signals are to be hung out from the New York *World* office!

HIRAM TORREY.

IT'S not the flags that wave; it's the palm leaf fans.

The News of the Old World.

Great events which mark the destiny of men and nations are ever occurring and they are interesting to consider.

In this country there seems to be but little so far as our relations with other nations are concerned. Uncle Sam is apparently at peace. The fisheries question has not yet been settled, but there is an opinion expressed in high places in Great Britain that Canada should recede, to some extent, from the high ground she has taken.

Our country is making rapid advancement in the impression it is wielding on other governments, and with this impression there is awakening a desire in the minds of the people of other countries to conform their government more and more to our own. There are James G. Blaine and Andrew Carnegie now in England, the former captivating by his strong personality and the latter not only exerting a potent individuality, but also causing admiration by deeds of generosity. For this reason, Edinburg is about to present to Mr. Carnegie the freedom of the city—which is a high and rare honor—and Mr. Blaine will take part in the ceremony.

Whether or not Mr. Gladstone will visit America is still uncertain. Our individual opinion is that he will not. American sympathy with Ireland is natural, spontaneous and will increase. We doubt if Gladstone's presence here would greatly accelerate any movement in its interest. Then, beside, American sympathy is not the most practical way to give Ireland Home Rule and other rights. The people of England, Scotland and Wales must be convinced of the righteousness of Ireland's cause, and Gladstone can best do that at home.

England's relations with the other nations are not enviable ones. She has more interests in Egypt than any other one nation, but her vascilating course is rather losing to her vantage ground which she possessed. Her money has always made her very influential over the bankrupt Sublime Porte (Turkey), but the "Sick man of the East" does not as readily submit to her bidding as he used to. Queen Victoria's 50-years jubilee is past and as the Queen is in good health and not at all disposed to grieve because Salisbury is a mere puppet, she may extend her reign longer than that of any previous monarch of that country. We hope so.

France is also torn and rent with internal strife. Boulanger, the former minister of war, is a disturbing feature in the body politic. He has his ardent admirers and his enemies and can make trouble even if he is not restored to his position at the head of the army.

In Germany the chief trouble seems to be that all her great men are sick—just how sick no one knows. Germany is a giant—the greatest of European powers—and her rulers are endowed with too much longevity. Other nations are in a condition of suspense. Were King William or Bismarck dead they might have courage to strike a blow, but the dread uncertainty exists that these old men, who now seem near death's door, might, on an emergency, rise from their beds and be more dangerous than ever.

Very little is heard of Russia. The Czar dont talk so impudntly in warm weather as he does in winter. But when his own land is locked in snow and ice he is ready to fight, for he knows that his army will be quite willing at that time to march toward the warmer, sunny climes south, while the southern nations do not care to invade Russia in the cold season for fear of another Moscow defeat.

WE did not hear the speech made by ex-Judge Orvis, in Centre Hall, on the glorious Fourth. When we analyze and philosophise as to the result of this fact we arrive at the conclusion that we missed much of value, because we know of the Judge, not only by reputation but also by that more valuable teacher, Experience, that he hardly ever—perhaps never—opens his mouth without saying something. But there comes to us by rail from the spot where he orated the report that he condemned organized labor and severely criticised many of the transactions of that great order known as the Knights of Labor. Of course, this he has every right to do, if those are his opinions, but what we so regret in this connection is that ex-Governor Curtin presided over the same meeting, and we have some reason to believe that the equally learned and certainly more prominent ex-Gov. Curtin entertains widely different opinions. It is said that in Gov. Curtin's opinion on the Southwestern strike he spoke in high terms of the good results of organized labor. Now, we do not care a picayune about the respective opinions of these two shining lights of Democracy, but it evinces great inconsistency. Though all its history, Democracy has shown that it has no united opinions on anything and it is only adhering to its record in its division on the question of the rights of labor. Meanwhile, the Knights of Labor can safely vote with the Republican party which at least has that courage of convictions, which everybody respects.

John B. Gough's Last and Best Book.

PLATFORM ECHOES.

This new and splendidly illustrated volume is the last book written by the world-famous John B. Gough, and was completed by him just previous to his death. Every one is familiar with the story of his early life, and of his rescue from a drunkard's grave, and how this once wretchd and despised sot became one of the most famous men of our time. For seven years he stood amid the horrors of delirium tremens, an abject slave to the bottle; and his condition and wretched appearance were such as to cause people to exclaim, "There's the man who has been in hell." The rich and poor, the high, the low, the learned and unlearned, have been alike thrilled and moved by his burning words. He swayed brilliant audiences of royalty and fashion; spoke in State prisons, jails, poor-houses, penitentiaries, reform schools, and houses of correction; to the deaf, and dumb, and blind; to audiences composed wholly of outcasts; and to audiences numbering thousands of children. At his feet more than ten million people sat and listened in admiration and wonder. In his library may be seen a set of large volumes—a far better memorial of his life and labors than any monument of marble or bronze—containing the original signatures of one hundred and fifty thousand men and women who were induced to sign the pledge through his personal efforts. These names—many of them tear-bedewed and written with trembling hand—represent stories of happiness and woe, of ruin and remorse, of blighted hopes and wasted lives, of battles fought and victory won. To give some of these thrilling life histories; to depict scenes of joy and sadness; to lift the curtain on life's stage and show its tragedy and comedy; and to draw "living truths" from the lessons thus taught, and bring them home to every heart, is the prime object of this volume. It also contains the history of Mr. Gough's life and career, from the cradle to the grave, and the story of his death told by Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, the eminent editor and divine.

Its illustrations are the best we have ever seen. It contains two hundred and twenty-seven fine engravings by the best artists and engravers in the world. Many of these illustrations are "too funny for anything," while others depict wretchedness and woe. Sixteen of these engravings are full page ones, and are magnificent specimens of art. Two hundred and nine are text illustrations. There are two fine steel-plate portraits. One is from a life-size full length painting, showing Mr. Gough as he appeared shortly after his rescue. The other is from a photograph taken just before his death. All in all, it is one of the finest ever produced by the American press.

A Specimen of Slang.

Slang, at best, is only a cheap substitute for wit. It has a smart sound and sometimes makes people laugh. A really bright person, however, never uses slang. Conversation containing slang can never be considered brilliant, any more than an individual wearing a tin chain can be considered to be adorned with precious jewelry. People whose thoughts and words are sluggish are compelled to use slang to attract attention to what they say.

Nevertheless, slang is almost universal. It is not confined to the male sex, but is also used by girls and young ladies who ought to be well bred. There is one word which is used oftener than any other; that word is "kid."

A "kid" is a young goat. To apply the name of any animal to a child is repulsive. We know of only two exceptions, viz., lamb and dove, which may be used as terms of endearment. But "kid" was never used in such relation; hence its use for a child is repellant to good taste. To apply the name of any of the lower animals to human flesh and blood, especially those we love, is an insult of the grossest kind, yet it is done flippantly and carelessly. We know of a high-toned young lady who, instead of calling her younger brothers and sisters by name, exclaims, "Come here, kids." Surely, it does not sound as well from the lady's lips as would the expression "children." It is perhaps useless to write further on this subject, but don't use slang, and especially omit the word "kid."

"Turn the Rascals Out."

During the last Presidential election did the Democratic leaders raise the cry, "Turn the Rascals out," simply that they might have the chance of turning other rascals in, more cunning, accomplished, and experienced in political rascality? Such would seem to be the fact from the number of rascals that have really been put into different departments by the present Administration. For the same length of time the Government probably has never suffered more by peculations in office. The new rascals have been discovered in almost every department of the public service.

Allusion is made by the New York *World* to one of the latest of these embezzlements in the following manner:

"The new Administration has been in office long enough, it seems, to develop a first-class rascal. Oscar J. Harvey, one of the new school reformers, who held an important clerkship in the Treasury, is now charged with having committed forgeries amounting to something like $60,000. Mr. Harvey is credited to Congressman Randall, and it is said that his appointment originally was opposed by ex-Gov. Curtin, who insisted that he was dishonest and unworthy."

Mr. Cleveland's great plea was, (made by himself and party) that he was to have an "honest administration of the Government" in every department of service. All the Republican rascals in office were to be turned out, and give place to honest Democrats. This answered very well for speech-making, but has had a different showing in practice.

The New York *World* talks queerly. It says "the new Administration has been in office long enough to develop a first-class rascal," as though the developing of rascals was a special business of the Administration. Now, we are more charitable than to suppose anything of the kind; and, besides, we think that in the rank and file of the Democracy there can be found a sufficient number of rascals already developed, waiting and anxious to slip into the vacant seats of the Republican rascals that may be turned out of office, however great the number! Certainly, there is no necessity that the "new Administration" should try its hand on this sort of pottery.

We are glad that ex-Governor Curtin gave warning in this case of Harvey, and objected to his appointment. If we could have such an intelligent discrimination as our ex-Governor would give, in the appointment of officials, we should assuredly have a more satisfactory administration of public affairs.

H. T.

The Dog Days.

The dog days, a season of the year about which considerable is said, and of which there are many superstitions over which timid people tremble, will commence on Sunday next, and last until the 20th of August, or 35 days. The rising and setting of "Sirius," or the dog star, with the sun, has been universally regarded as the cause of the excessive heat that prevails generally at this particular season. The poor dogs, that are made to bear the infamy of the source of our discomfort, are, perhaps, allied in some manner to the extreme heat of the interval, but they, as well as human beings, share alike the afflictions which are at this season common. Dogs at this season are supposed to be more susceptible to rabidness than any other time, although there is no perceptible difference between the present condition of the sun and what it will be when the season commences.

Now comes the garrulous Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Southern confederacy, with a new and amazing story. He asserts that after the war Gov. Curtin released a noted desperado, on the promise of the desperado to go the South and assassinate Jeff. The story is on a par with many others told by this unrepentend Secessionist, who has evidently reached his second childhood. It is a pity, however, that some such fate did not befall him, as the South, without him, would be in much better condition to-day. But some inscrutable mystery of Providence spared his life, and we suppose he will continue to make a nuisance of himself during the remainder of his existence. It is hardly necessary to say Mr. Curtin has denied the absurd story.

GENERAL NOTES.

Hiawatha, Kan., has a young lady who watches over 15,000 silk worms.

Fifteen ostriches were sold in California last week and brought $1000 per pair.

The Hartford *Sun* says that shad have nearly forsaken the Connecticut.

Two lions in a menagerie in Cornwall, England, lately died of excessive heat.

In some of the provincial theatres of England there is no exit whatever from the stage.

An Eland Junction, Wis., saloon keeper gives a glass of beer free to all who will attend chuch.

Congressman Taulbee, of Kentucky, is described as a fine looking, dark featured man, 35 years old.

A company of titled Frenchmen are breeding Arabian horses on the Lame Johnny Creek in Dakota.

The German minister of War offers a prize of 5000 marks for the best model of an improved cartridge box.

Henry W. Slocum, who has just won the tennis championship of New England, is a son of Gen. Slocum.

Gen. Boulanger was nearly suffocated with smoke while escaping from the Opera Comique fire in Paris.

Emanuel Cross, of Stoddard county, Mo., is nearly 105 years old. He draws a pension for services in Indian wars.

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Sixty-two sheep huddled together under one tree in Oshtemo, Mich., during a recent storm were killed by lightning.

An advertisement in a Denver newspaper: "Take the elevator for the second floor and see the handsomest saleswoman in Denver."

Ninety-pound cabbage and 300-pound squash are referred to in Arroyo Grande, Cal., papers as among the recent products of that place.

The diphteria is raging on Cockburn Island, in Lake Huron. There is no doctor on the island and the people are fleeing for their lives.

All the stores at Evart, Mich., close at night when the "curfew bell" is rung by the secretary of the Business Men's Association at 8:30.

A negro lad three years old was taken in handcuffs to the jail of St. Augustine, Fla., the other day for stealing four sour plums from a garden.

A Plymouth (Ill,) man attempted to chastise a cow by kicking her in the nose. He missed his aim, and his leg struck her sharp horn and he was impaled.

A Houston, Tex., woman has a pet alligator that wags his tail when his name is called. Owing to the long carvers he carries in his jaw he is named Bowie.

Edward Brunk's cistern-manufactory at Milwaukee, Wis., was burned on Friday. Henry Dettman, an employe, was burned to death in an attempt to save his tools.

Duke Charles Theodore, brother of the Empress of Austria, during a recent brief stay at Meran, made no less than 220 operations at the eye infirmary of that town.

R. C. Parker, of Battle Creek, Mich., has a $1 bill which was 113 years old last April, having been issued two years before the Declaration of Independence was signed.

A little girl wrote to Governor Gordon, of Georgia, for a lock of his hair. His Excellency says she will have to wait until it grows longer. He doesn't want to give her all of it.

A lady in Lexington, Ga., has a ball of yarn that was spun and woven during the Revolutionary War, over 100 years ago, and yet the thread is seemingly sound and whole.

Charles W. Earhart, of the Cincinnati postoffice, and William Marr, of the Chicago postoffice, have been appointed members of their respective permanent Boards of Civil Service Examiners.

Engineer John Short and Fireman James Huckizki were fatally injured by the explosion of a boiler in the Excelsior mine, near Oskaloosa, Ia., on Friday. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Dr. E. N. Worth, of Peru, Ind., who was shot on Wednesday morning by James Christianson, died on Friday. Christianson was taken from jail Wednesday night by a mob and hanged from a bridge over the Wabash river.

The jury in the Jimmie Carroll case at Galesburg, Ill., returned a verdict of guilty and fixed the punishment at 12 years in the penitentiary. Carroll is the last of the celebrated Farmers & Mechanics' bank robbers to be punished.

The second importation of gold from Europe this season arrived on Friday, and consisted of two lots, aggregating $600,000 so far this week, none of which was reported at the time of shipment and not included in the estimates of $2,000,000 on the way.

Major Louis H. Carpenter, Fifth Cavalry, who is to command the new cavalry garrison at Ft. Myer, Washington, D. C., has reported at the War Department. He will at once assume charge of the part of the preparations for the accommodation of the two companies of cavalry which will form the garrison.

Oil has been discovered near Nacogdoches, Tex., where wells have been driven by the New Orleans Petroleum Prospecting Company. Six wells have been driven or bored 600 feet deep and another 300 feet deep, but oil is found at a depth of 85 feet. Nine barrels of oil from these wells have been received at New Orleans.

Poetry.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

When, marshaled on the nightly plain,
The glitering host bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark! hark to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem,
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging sea I rode,
The storm was loud, the night was dark;
The ocean yawned and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose—
It was the star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all,
It bade my dark forbodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's thrall
It led me to the port of peace.

Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever and forever more
The Star! the Star of Bethlehem!

Our Story Teller'

THE DOCTOR'S BILL.

Mrs. Wynthrop's drawing-room was bright and cosy with its wine-colored velvet carpet, gilded tables, and deep couch like chairs upholstered in crimson satin, and the mo-sy rug in front of the fire, into which one's feet sank as if it had been strewn with blood-red rosebuds.

The fire glimmered cheerily in the polished grate, the gaslight beamed softly through the ground-glass globes, and one might have fancied the apartment expressly designed for sweet delightful occupations which are supposed to belong to high life, but not for frowns such as now disturbed the artistically enamelled countenance of Mrs. Wynthrop, who, despite her elegant evening dress, looked cold and harsh, while Mabel Moore, her poor governess, stood pale and shrinking before her.

"Such forwardness I never saw—oh, never! and I wish you to understand that it will not be tolerated in respectable society, Miss Moore. A governess! yes, a common nursery governess, whom I have been good enough to employ, to flirt the whole evening with Dr. Carleton."

"I did not flirt," pleaded poor Mabel; "he was merely asking me about the arrangement of some music which he——"

"Oh, very likely," sneered Mrs. Wynthrop; "he is very much interested in music, I've no doubt, and, too, when you knew perfectly well he was Olivia's company. Well, really, I don't know what this world is coming to. One thing I wish you to understand; that you are dismissed from my employ from this very moment. You will find your wages on the mantle there, for I don't begrude your quarter's salary, though you do leave in this irregular manner. Of course, you do not expect a character, for I cannot conscientiously give you one."

Mabel Moore turned very red and then pale. She uttered no word of remonstrance, but, turning slowly, went up to her room, put on her hat and shawl, packed her slender belongings into a bag, and left the house.

Half an hour later Mrs. Wynthrop, rustling through the well-warmed rooms, espied the money lying untouched on the marble mantle where she had placed it.

"Dear me!" quoth the stately dame, "the governess has forgotten her wages; Well, I shall not take the trouble to send the money to her."

Mabel Moore went slowly to the shabby-genteel apartments where her aunt worked at embrodery, and told her story.

Aunt Mary's eyes filled with tears as she listened.

"It's a burning shame that heartless upstarts have it in their power to tyranize over better people, to whom fortune has denied wealth. But never mind, Mabel, you shall be welcome to a home here until you find another situation."

"I knew I should, aunt."

"What makes you speak so hoarsely, child?"

"My throat is a little sore, aunt; I think I have taken cold."

"You had better let me make you a cup of tea, and go to bed at once, Mabel."

"Nonsense, aunt! I am going to help you finish this robe first."

But the next day poor Mabel had a racking pain in the temples, and was quite unable to rise, and before evening she was delirious.

"Bob," said Aunt Mary, coming out of her niece's room with a troubled face, into the entry where the landlady's red-haired son was playing marbles, "I want you to go to Dr. Jeffries and tell him to come here as quickly as possible; don't delay a moment, for it may be a matter of life and death."

"Yes'm," said Bob, and away he went "Is the doctor in?" demanded Bob of the page-boy at Dr. Jeffries's residence.

"No, he ain't," replied the boy.

"When will he be in?"

"Don't know," was the listless answer.

Bob wasted no more time in useless inquiry, but set off after another doctor.

"If it's really a case of life and death," thought sensible Bob, "it don't make no difference what doctor they has, so they has one."

So it happened that young Dr. Carleton had just entered his surgery, thinking whether it was time to make his toilet and call at Mrs. Wynthrop's, when he found himself confronted by a small red-haired boy.

"You're to come d'reckly to No. 10, Black's-court: it's a case of life and death."

Mrs. Wynthrop had discharged her governess in order that she might be put effectually out of Dr. Carleton's way, but fate and Mrs. Wynthrop were marshalled on opposite sides this time, and Dr. Carleton walked into Mabel's sick-room, never dreaming that it was Mrs. Wynthrop's late governess whom he had been called to attend professionally.

Ernest Carleton started a little when he looked into the dark brown eyes of the now delirious girl, but Mabel smiled calmly at him without recognizing his manly face.

"It was not my fault," she said innocently; "I never dreamed of offending Mrs. Wynthrop, and it was wrong for her to turn me out of doors."

"You see she is delirious," said Aunt Mary.

"Yes, I see," replied the doctor.

So, while Miss Olivia Wynthrop lounged gracefully in the wine-colored drawing room in silk attire, watching the gilded hands of the clock, and wondering why the expected visitor did not arrive, Dr. Carleton was sitting by Mabel Moore's bedside, counting the rapid pulsing of her slender wrist, and thinking he had never seen anything so lovely as her pure oval face and dark brown eyes.

* * * * * *

"So you think I am cured, doctor?"

Mabel was sitting up in Aunt Mary's easiest chair, dressed in a crimson cashmere wrapper, with her brown hair netted back from her lovely pale face.

"Yes," smiled Dr. Carleton; "as we say of our hospital cases, I think I may mark you down as discharged cured. I do not think it necessary for me to make any more visits here unless——"

Mabel blushed deeply.

"I am afraid, doctor," she faltered, glancing at Aunt Mary, who looked equally distressed, "that I—that we—shall not be able to pay you for the visits you have already been kind enough to make."

"I was not thinking of my bill," said the doctor.

"But we must think of it," returned Mabel, "and——"

"So you will not let me come here any more as a physician?"

Mabel looked pained.

"If our means——" she began.

"What nonsense," laughingly interrupted the doctor. "I see I shall have to be more explicit. May I come as your future husband? Will that do, Mabel?"

The soft pink flushes chased away the convalescent paleness of the young girl's cheeks.

"Dr. Carleton!"

"Yes, Miss Moore!"

"Do you really——"

"I do really love you, Mabel, and want you for my wife."

"But Olivia Wynthrop," said Mabel; "what will she say?"

"What has she to do with it, I should like to know?" returned Dr. Carleton. "She is nothing to me, nor was she ever more than the merest acquaintance. It is you I love, Mabel. May I come, my darling?"

"Yes," softly, "you may come; but as for your bill——"

"As for my bill!" exclaimed the doctor gaily, "I will send that to your husband."

And Mrs. Wynthrop never called on the wife of Dr. Carleton.

Grains of Gold.

Immodest words admit of no defense.

Economy is of itself a great revenue.

Think of the ills from which you are exempt.

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.

On life's highway slander takes toll from reputations.

High trees feel the wind; lofty station is oblivious to danger.

Deceit is the oleomargarine that is mixed with the butter of truth.

There is always some one to believe in anyone who is uppermost.

Each departed friend is a magnet that attracts us to the next world.

Never think you can make yourself great by making another less.

There can be no peace in human life without the contempt of all evil.

When we think of the future, we do not often think of the future of futures.

I hardly know so true a mark of a little mind as the servile imitation of others.

It is not shame for a man to learn what he knows not, whatever age he may be.

If we are God's children we need not fear the development of His providence.

If we do not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others will not be able to injure us.

It is the fate of mankind, too often, to seem sensible of what they may enjoy at the easiest rate.

"Loving kindness," says the Talmud, "is greater than laws; and the charities of life are more than all ceremonies."

Without a belief in personal immorality religion is surely like an arch resting on one pillar—like a bridge ending in an abyss.

A Birthday Gift.

Folks do not often cry over a birthday present, but Auntie Lu did this year.

She had a dreadful fever and lost nearly all of her beautiful hair; so that her head looked more like an old woman's than like our pretty Auntie Lu's.

Baby Lu's hair was just the color of auntie's, only it curled in tight rings all over her head, and only the day before auntie said to her: "I should think you might give auntie half of your pretty curls, baby. You would have enough left then."

"Does you really want 'em, Auntie Lu?" she asked, her blue eyes opened wide in astonishment.

"Of course I do, midget. I'd give five dollars for as much hair as half of your curls would make—if I had it on my own head," laughed auntie."

The next morning, as Auntie Lu was brushing her thin hair before the mirror, the door opened and in came Baby Lu, with a bunch of brown, silken hair in her hands, tears in her blue eyes, and pitiful, trembling lips.

"Here's dest half, near's I could get 'em, Auntie Lu. An,' an' mamma says that I look frightened. Does I?"

Sure enough! On one side of baby's head was a mass of tangled curls, but on the other the bare skin showed in many places through the ragged wisps of brown. Baby Lu had divided!

"She thought you meant it, Lu," said mamma, half-laughing and half-crying, from the doorway. "I found her just as she had finished, and nearly broke her heart by telling her that she looked frightful. All that we can do now is to have the barber trim it all alike. You must have it made into some sort of a head-dress, Lu. No one else can use it; and, really, you must not refuse after her sacrifice."

And it was a sacrifice, for Baby Lu was proud of her pretty brown curls. But would you believe it? Auntie hugged and cuddled and cried over that baby a long time before she would take it.

And this is where she got that "real curly hair" that every one admired so much, long before her own came out in soft, silken ringlets.

A Nonplussed Clerk.

A rather spare old gentleman, with thin, grayish whiskers and wearing a pair of highly polished spectacles leaned over the counter in the Southern Pacific Company's up-town ticket office Monday morning and asked for a round-trip ticket to Portland.

"Thirty dollars," promptly responded the clerk.

The passenger laid the gold on the counter and the clerk pulled the ticket out of the case and handed it toward him with a well-inked pen.

"What is that for?" asked the passenger, with a touch of contempt in his tone and glancing toward the pen.

"Sign there, please."

"I beg your pardon."

"Sign the ticket, please."

"No, sir; I refuse. There is no law in the United States compelling me to sign a railroad ticket. There is your money. Give me the ticket."

The somewhat ruffled agent looked at the passenger and then at the ticket, but did not touch the money.

"What is your name, sir?" he asked at length.

"Stephen J. Field," was the reply.

Then it dawned upon the rather dazed mind of the young man behind the counter that he was talking to one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States He quietly stamped the unsigned ticket, handed it to the passenger with a subdued air, and as he put the money in the drawer he was observed by the bystanders to be in a very reflective mood—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Toombs Abashed.

A new story of "Bob" Toombs is afloat. At a dinner-party he waited for a pause in the discussion, and then, addressing Lord Elgin in stentorian tones, remarked apropos of an engrossing topic: "Yes, my Lord, we are about to relume the torch of liberty upon the altar of liberty." Upon which the hostess, with a winning smile, said: "O, I am so glad to hear you say that again, Senator; for I told my husband that you had made use of exactly the same expression to me yesterday, and he said you would not have talked such nonsense to anybody but a woman." The shouts of laughter which greeted this sally abashed even the worthy Senator, which was the more gratifying to those present, as to do so was an achievement not easily accomplished.

All Sorts.

Short and sweet—stick of candy.

Acrobats report that business is jumping.

It is better to rise with the lark than with the bent pin.

Stands to reason—The gentleman who has the floor.

The rivers which run smoothest are those with the most springs.

The Czar is called his August majesty because he reigns in a summary manner.

Even fishermen who wouldn't steal are always ready to hook something if they get a chance.

"The people like tyrants," says a magazine writer. Maybe that's why the people get married.

The great trouble with some people is that their upper and lower lips are strangers to each other.

A Louisville man whose hennery was destroyed by fire congratulates himself that his fowls all died game.

The sign "Beware of the dog" is not hung up "that he who runs may read," but "that he who reads may run."

You can get more wind out of a ten-cent fan than you can from a $500 one. It's the same way with a ten-cent man.

A scientist has discovered the "earthquake belt." It is found in the spot where the green cucumber shakes you.

A Sing Sing convict concealed himself in a box of shirts, was flung into a freight car, kicked the end out of the box and escaped. He should have been ironed.

Because people usually use the right hand in manipulating a handkerchief the majority of noses are said to turn to the right. Now let everybody explain why so many noses turn up.

"That's a shame," growled Jones, as his pillow which had appeared full and soft to the eye, collapsed beneath the pressure of his head. "Yes," returned Smith with philosophical composure, "a pillow sham."

Losing a sale.—Elderly spinster (in drug store). "I declare to goodness, I've forgot what I came in fer! An' it was on my tongue's end jest a minnit ago." Clerk (trying to help her out.) "Er,—face-powder, ma'am, or hair-dye, or—or—" Exit elderly spinster.

How to Be Happy.

Keep your temper.

Practice strict temperance.

Never be in a unfitting hurry.

Persevere against discouragement

Rise early and be an economist of time.

Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride.

Be guarded in discourse, attentive and slow to speak.

Think nothing in conduct unimportant or indifferent.

Manner is something with everybody, and everything with some.

Preserve self-possession and do not be talked out of conviction.

Be punctual and methodical in business and never procrastinate.

Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask.

Ofttimes the blackness which we believe we see in others is only our own shadow.

Live within your income; be ever saving; avoid as much as possible either borrowing or lending.—[Mail and Express.

A dog-loving family on Staten Island has a remarkably intelligent pet. Discussing his wit one day, it was proposed to send him up-stairs for his mistress's wrap. But first one of the ladies went up stairs, laid the wrap on the floor, and sat down on it with her sewing. The dog was sent and quickly found the wrap Vainly he tugged at it, first on one side and then on the other. Discouraged, but not dismayed, he paused for a moment, when, suddenly making a dive, he seized the sewing in his teeth and ran toward the fire. His opponent, now off her guard, ran after him to rescue her work. This was enough; the dog dropped the sewing, ran for the wrap, and bore it in triumph to his mistress.

Modern Love.

Young Man—"I love your daughter and she reciprocates my affection"

Father—"My daughter has spoken to me about you. I have no objection to the match."

Young Man—"I am glad to hear it. I wish to ask you one question."

"I'll be perfectly candid with you, young man. Proceed."

"I expect to give your daughter a diamond engagement ring. Would you object to give me a check for it, so I can get it back in case we were to break our engagement?"

Since the publication of an item to the effect that a man named Kansas Nebraska Bill lives in Connecticut it is learned that he has a brother who bears the imposing title of Lecompton Constitution Bill. The father, it will be assumed, was largely in politics a quarter of a century ago. The nomenclature possibilities of this family are well-nigh inexhaustible. Inter-State Commerce Bill would be a striking name for one of the younger generation of Bills. If a shorter title is required, perhaps Board Bill or Wash Bill might be used.

Words of Wisdom.

This is a glorious and a favored land for the fellows who don't get left.

To be honest as this world goes is to be one man picked out of ten thousand

The reproaches of enemies should quicken us to duty, and not to keep us from duty.

There cannot be a greater treachery than first to raise a confidence and then abuse it.

Fear small temptations rather than great ones. These come only now and then—those every day.

To an honest mind, the best perquisities of a place are the advantages it gives a man of doing good.

I have lived to know that the great secret of happiness is this; Never suffer your energies to stagnate.

Pleasure must first have the warrant that it is without sin; then, the measure, that it is without success.

To all intents and purposes, he who will not open his eyes is, for the present, as blind as he that cannot.

The three things most difficult are—To keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

Unnatural deeds do breed unnatural troubles. Infected minds to their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets.

Life is before you—not earthly life alone, but life, a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity.

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew a fine block of marble with a razor.

Children are travelers newly arrived in a strange country; we should therefore make conscience not to mislead them.

Every beautiful, pure and good thought which the heart entertains is an angel of mercy, purifying and guarding the soul.

No errors are so trivial but they deserve to be mended, and no sin so light but it should be repented of and renounced.

Oh, how small a portion of earth will hold us when we are dead, who ambitiously seek after the whole world while we are living.

Great efforts from great motives is the best definition of a happy life. The easiest labor is a burden to him who has no motive in performing it.

Gems of Beauty.

Life is a short day, but is a working day.

The best name by which we can think of God is Father.

A man that breaks his word bids others to be false to him.

The Gods give nothing really good and beautiful without labor and diligence.

Some families have in them an angel whose presence heals by calming the waters.

Glories of human greatness are but pleasing dreams, and shadows soon decaying.

The real man is one who always finds excuses for others, but never excuses himself.

Regard no vice so small that thou mayest brook it, no virtue so small that thou mayest overlook it.

The difference between some men and a dog is that they will go into a saloon together, and the dog will come out perfectly sober.

Those who think they have only a very small talent are often most tempted not to trade with it for their Lord.—*F. R. Havergal.*

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper, but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

Afflicted one, you can not believe it now. But you will come out from that furnace seven times purified in the refining fire of God.—*J. R. Macduff, D. D.*

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has written the opening article for the "Beecher Memorial," now being prepared for Mrs. Beecher and her family by Mr. Edward W. Bok, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to which Mr. Gladstone, President Cleveland, the Duke of Argyle and some seventy-five other distinguished Americans and foreigners have also contributed articles Only 100 copies of the "Memorial" are intended for the public.

The number eighteen played an important part in the life of the poet Longfellow. He was eighteen years old when he graduated from college, eighteen years afterward he married a second time; he lived with his wife eighteen years, and at the age of 72 it had been eighteen years since she died. Four eighteens make up his life at this point, he had been eighteen years professor at Harvard college and had published just eighteen separate volumes of poems.

Wit and Humor.

A "wicked thing"—A candle.

A cold snap—Breaking an icicle.

The great American desert—Pie.

A gentleman of polish—A bootblack.

A receiving teller—the newspaper interviewer.

"Yes, my child, yes; dun is the future tense of due."

A court decision: "Yes 'Dolphy, I'll be your wife."

When is a man not a man? When he turns into a lane.

A parting injunction—"Right down the middle, barber."

About the worst examples a boy meets with are in the arithmetic.

If there is any one who should be "rapped in slumber" it is the man who snores.

How to keep the boys at home—induce some of the neighbor's girls to run in often.

"Now then," said the dancing master, when he was setting the clock, "all hands around."

All men try to get the earth, but the earth gets them. This is not a joke; it is the grave truth.

Pat—Phwat is it you are at, Biddy? Biddy—Sure, it's a bottle of hair restorer Oi'm putting on me old muff.

"I wouldn't be a fool if I were you" said Jones to a friend. "If you were me you wouldn't be a fool," was the reply.

One of the new Western post-offices has been named Malaria, probably because the mail service of the place is intermittent.

At mountain resort: "And is the air healthy here?" "Excellent, sir, excellent! One can become a centenarian here in a little while."

Bishop Warren, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, does not believe in gentle preaching to rich sinners. He says there are some pastors who go at it in this style: "Brethren, you must repent, as it were, and be converted in a measure, or you will be damned, to some extent."

A New One Cent Stamp.

The Post Office Department will begin to issue a new design of the ordinary one cent postage stamp this week. The centre of the new stamp consists of a profile bust of Benjamin Franklin in an oval disk, the lower portion bordered with pearls, and the upper with a curved panel containing in small white letters the word "United States Postage." The whole is engraved upon a shield shaped tablet, with a truncated pyramidal base, bearing on it the words "one" and "cent" on either side of the figure 1.

The Coke Strike.

PITTSBURGH, July 8.—A Uniontown, Pa., special says: Although quiet and peace reign at West Leisenring this morning, there is a fear prevailing that trouble will occur. The trouble of last night, occasioned by the report that four men had been killed and others wounded, has subsided, but a most bitter feeling, growing with every day, is held by the workers against the officers on duty and the operators at large.

Some cokers who arrived here this morning assert that the moment a shot is fired by the Pinkerton men the whole region will rise up in arms, and to this end a thorough course of drilling is being introduced among the Hungarians. The "Huns" at the neighboring works have become more boisterous during the past twelve hours, but those in the immediate vicinity of the Pinkerton barracks are displaying a milder disposition. Five new men returned to work to-day at West Leisenring, making seventy-eight now on duty. This afternoon the strikers will be notified to vacate the company's houses, and trouble may then occur.

A report comes from Scottdale by special to the Chronicle-Telegraph that the strike in the coke regions has, by a convention representing 800 of the striking cokers, been declared off, and that work will be resumed on Monday. The report has not yet been confirmed, but specials from Uniontown say there is great rejoicing there. President Harris, of the Miners' association, says he is of the opinion that once the men return to work a satisfactory sliding scale can be arranged.

—An impecunious young man of this place asked the father of an heiress for her hand in marriage. "What are your prospects, sir?" asked the old gentleman. "They will be splendid, sir," he answered, "if you'll say yes."

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The following prescription for dysentery, diarrhœa and all summer complaints, is furnished by a prominent physician who used it in his practice for several years with uniform success. For adults, take one teaspoonful of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine and the same quantity of corn starch, after every discharge. For children, one teaspoonful of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine and the same quantity of corn starch. For infants under one year, ten drops of this Wine and corn starch enough to thicken it. This prescription is safe, sure and reliable. It does not leave the patient constipated, but restores to perfect health.

Medical, Etc.

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"Pastor M. E. Church, So. Fairfield, Va."

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"OVID G. SPARKS,
"Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga."

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"The City of Angels."

GROWING MORE RAPIDLY THAN ANY OTHER CITY IN THE COUNTRY.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., June 28, 1887.

E. T. TUTEN, ESQ., DEAR SIR: Being in receipt of quite a number of letters from Centre county people, asking for information concerning Southern California, and more especially Los Angeles, I take this way of answering some of them through the columns of your paper, hoping that the letter may be of interest to your readers and furnish the desired information to those who are seeking it.

I am frequently asked if there is any government land in Southern California, that a person could pre-empt and file a homestead claim upon. There is very little and that is worthless. The great and most important object here is to have water. Land without a good water right is next to worthless. As the rain that falls is not of sufficient quantity to keep vegetation alive, irrigation is necessary and without water or means of procuring it land is of no account. However, there are thousands of acres of excellent farming land in Southern California that in time can be bought at very reasonable prices. The large ranches are rapidly being cut up into smaller ones, and the best are sold at from $50 to $200 per acre.

When I speak of the large ranches it would be well for me to say that some of them have over 100,000 acres within their boundary lines. The San Marguerritta ranche in San Diego county has over 200,000 acres in it. It is the property of Jas. Flood, one of California's bonanza kings. Thirty thousand or thirty-five thousand head of cattle are kept on this farm and 3,000 or 4,000 head of horses. The land is arable and plenty of water can be had for irrigation. I think it is only a matter of a short time until that will be sub-divided and made into smaller farms.

I shall not speak more of the country, but endeavor to give you a slight insight into the boom of Los Angeles city. Probably no other city in the United States has experienced such a boom as this city has been undergoing in the past three years and the past winter especially. Eighteen months ago Los Angeles had a population of about 30,000 and to-day they claim a resident population alone of 70,000. It is probably exaggerated, but I will be perfectly safe in saying that the recent school census will justify a claim of 60,000. No city in this country of twice the size can lay claim to as many modern improvements as "the city of angels." We have over twenty miles of street car railway (horse car); three cable lines, having in all about twelve lines of track, and two electric roads, one not yet completed. The two lines have about ten miles of track. And now an elevated railroad is commenced. The city is perfectly illuminated with electricity and has an electric fire alarm system. Costly business blocks and handsome residences are going up on all sides, and a person who saw Los Angeles a year ago would hardly recognize it now. The real estate boom is simply phenomenal, the transfers of a week before last being $2,786,000. You can judge of the magnitude of them when you compare them with the transfers in Philadelphia for week ending June 14, they being in that city of nearly a million inhabitants only $107,000. Passing along the street you will come to a long line of men formed in front of some real estate office. On inquiring their business, you will find that they are waiting to get the first chance at some lots just placed on the market, and have been in line for twenty, thirty and even forty hours.

And so I could go on telling you of the enormous profits, wonderful investments, etc., but as my letter has attained quite a length I will draw it to a close with just a few words on the climate. It is erroneously thought by many that it gets very warm here in summer. I have spent two summers in Southern California, and the hottest I have experienced it so far has been ninety-four, and there are scarcely ever two hot days in succession. The city is only seventeen miles from the ocean, and no matter how hot the mornings the afternoons and evenings are always cooled by the breezes from the Pacific.

I see by the home papers that Bellefonte, too, is enjoying quite a boom. The best I can wish for the good old town is that the boom will grow and that I will shortly read in your columns that the real estate transfers there are away up in the millions. Hoping that you will be able to cull something of interest from this letter for the benefit of your readers,

I am very truly yours, &c.,
J. L. HARRIS.

Local Laconics.

The court house ring may be seen outdoors in the court house enclosure, daily, from 3 to 5.30, lounging in attitude of graceful laziness.

The temperance fountain in the Diamond flows freely for all. Would it not be a good idea for the W. C. T. U. to have an immense refrigerator at the same place in which ice water could be kept for the thirsty?

The legal gentleman who bathes nightly in the planing mill pond was so unfortunate recently as to dive against a rock, his head being the sufferer. Court plaster covers the wounded spot.

Don't some of the grounds to the handsome houses present an inviting look?

By the way, we notice that people who do not care to be too freely seen from the street as they occupy their porches of an evening have placed ornamental screens at convenient places.

Pretty awnings are ornamenting and shading the windows, and there is no other such comfort as to be shaded by the awnings made by Schreyer.

Beds of verbenas and other fine flowers are blossoming grandly and their possessors are fortunate.

Contrivance to Deaden the Noise of Escaping Steam.

The deafening noise made by locomotive engines about the principal stations, has been a source of annoyance to everybody in the vicinity. The Pennsylvania railroad company is now experimenting with a very simple contrivance designed to do way with the ear-splitting racket, which is thus described: "It is of iron, and in appearance is much like an engine's smokestack in miniature, and is arranged to be placed within the smokestack directly over the pipe that receives the exhaust steam from the cylinders. Two perforated iron plates are fitted in it, the lower one at an angle to the exit of the steam pipe, so as to break the impact of the outcoming steam, and the other directly across the top. The latter plate is convex, and so thickly perforated with small holes as to offer a larger opening for the escape of steam than the orifice of the steam pipe. The effect of the contrivance is that the concussion made by the exhaust steam is so broken up by the steam being forced through the small perforations that there is practically no noise at all, and the engine moves out of the station quietly, and without commotion. That there may be no interference with the draft the noise-subduer, as it is called, is so arranged that the engineer, by means of a lever, can throw it back from above the steam pipes as soon as he shall be out of the station. The whole device is very simple, and after three months' experimental use has proved successful. There are thirteen engines on the Pennsylvania railroad now fitted with the noise-subduers.

WHAT standard of life do college professors rear before young men when they engage gentlemen to deliver speeches before the graduating and other classes, literary societies, etc? Is the standard a healthful and correct one? It is true that the speakers may express correct sentiments, but is it not probable that there are only certain conditions which can give weight and conviction to such sentiments, and those conditions are wanting? We fear that too often an orator is chosen merely because he is occupying a high office. The students have sufficient knowledge of public affairs to be aware that many office-holders have gained their present positions by corrupt methods. In view of this will any of their high-toned sentiments have weight with them? No, they will erect their own standard; they will seek to reach a position as high as that the speaker occupies by such methods as he has used. The effect of such an exercise, then, is evil. The best men of our day are not always those in high position.

—Take a few figures bearing on the nation's growth and business. To begin with: During the first half of 1887 of new railroads 3,750 miles, an investment equal to $112,500,000 cash. In the first five months of 1887, from the official records, in thirty-five cities new buildings exceeding $103,000,000. In all the cities in the same time estimated $269,000,000. In the whole country in that time estimated at $400,000,000. The grand wind-up may be estimated at $400,000,000 for building, $100,000,000 for railroad tracks and $100,000,000 for Southern works exclusive of buildings; in all $600,000,000 for the half year. It is reckoned that this country produces wealth in excess of consumption at the rate of $800,000,000.

—Joe Furey, of Lock Haven, permitted his eyes to see the gardens of that city this week and he discovered one garden in which there are cucumbers ready to slice for the table. What a strange garden and what peculiar cucumbers! Now if he had discovered cucumbers that were ready to slice for the stove instead of the table it would not have been remarkable. And when he sees cucumbers that never get ready to slice for anything he looks at them indifferently. But the peculiarity about these Lock Haven cucumbers is that they are ready to slice for the table. What cucumbers, what gardens and what tables these Lock Haven people must have!

IT IS pleasant to hear that Mr. Blaine "is proving himself an able defender of American institutions" while he dines with the members of the English aristocracy. They find that he is an American of a more wholesome breed than Edwin J. Phelps, who now misrepresents us, by the grace of Grover Cleveland, at the Court of St. James.

—The corner stone of the Methodist church at Spring Mills will be laid on Sunday, the 17th, in the afternoon. Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., of this place, is invited, but unless he can reach Spring Mills after morning service and also return in time for evening service here he probably will not be able to accept the invitation.

Miscellaneous.

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Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, - *Editor and Proprietor*
HIRAM TORREY, - - *Corresponding Editor*

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REPUBLICAN DELEGATE ELECTION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican voters of Centre county are requested to attend at the respective voting places for the several election precincts, on SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1887, for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention; and the delegates chosen at that time will meet at the COURT HOUSE, in Bellefonte, on

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1887,

at 2 o'clock p. m., to elect two delegates to the State Convention o the Republican party which meets in Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 17th day of August, 1887, and to transact such other business as may be for the best interest of the party.

Under the rules of the party the number of delegates to which each precinct is entitled is as follows:

Bellefonte, N. W.	6	Haines, East P.	1
" S. W.	4	" West P.	2
" W. W.	3	Halfmoon	3
Centre Hall	1	Harris	2
Howard Boro	2	Howard Twp	3
Millheim	1	Haston	3
Milesburg	3	Liberty	4
Philipsburg—1st W	2	Marion	1
" 2d. W	4	Miles	2
" 3d. W	2	Patton	3
Unionville	1	Penn	1
Benner Twp	2	Potter North P	1
Boggs East P	2	" South P	2
" West P	3	Rush North P	2
" North	2	" South P	1
Burnside	1	Snow Shoe East P	3
College	5	" West P	2
Curtin	1	Spring	7
Ferguson, East P	2	Taylor	2
" West P	2	Union	3
Gregg, North P	1	Walker	3
" South P	2	Worth	2

The primary election for delegates will be held under the supervision of the District Committeemen, who will see that proper election officers are designated and in attendance.

In the boroughs of Bellefonte, Centre Hall, Howard, Millheim, Milesburg, Philipsburg and Unionville, and the townships of Howard, Potter and Snow Shoe, the polls will open at 7 o'clock P. M. and close at 9 p. m., and in the remaining districts will open at 2 p. m. and close at 5 p. m.

The convention to place in nomination a full County ticket will be held later in the season.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
Chairman County Committee.

C. P. HEWES,
JNO. M. DALE,
W. E. GRAY, } Secretaries.

Republican County Committee.

The following named gentlemen constitute the Republican Executive Committee of Centre county for the year 1887:

WILBUR F. REEDER, *Chairman*, Bellefonte.
C. P. HEWES,
JOHN M. DALE,
WM. E. GRAY, } *Secretaries*, "

District.	*Name.*	*Address.*
Bellefonte, N W.,	John T Johnston	Bellefonte
do S W.,	J A Feidler,	do
do W W.,	Clement Dale,	do
Milesburg boro	Oscar E Miles	Milesburg
Millheim	Jerome Speigiemeyer	Millheim
Centre Hall	James C Boal	Centre Hall
Howard bor	Hiram Lucas	Howard
Philipsburg, 1st W	S S Crissman	Philipsburg
do 2d W,	T W Thompson,	do
do 3d W,	G W Lichtenthaler	do
Unionville boro	Benjamin Rish	Fleming
Benner twp,	Jos. W. Marshall	Bellefonte
Boggs, W P	Jno M Wagner	Milesburg
do E P	J M Parker	Roland
do N P	Jacob Yarnall	Yarnall
Burnside,	D M Stewart	Moshannon
College	Dr Theo S Christ	Lemont
Curtin	John A Daley	Howard
Ferguson, O P	Cyrus Goss	Pine Grove Mills
do N P	John G Bailey	Rock Spring
Gregg, N P	Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
do S P	Wm M Allison	Spring Mills
Haines, W P	James P Coburn	Aaronsburg
do E P	Thos Hosterman Jr	Woodward
Halfmoon	George W Fisher	Loveville
Harris	Wm McFarlane	Boalsburg
Howard	D W Schneck	Howard
Huston	Filmore Craig	Julian Furnace
Liberty	Thompson A Snyder	Blanchard
Marion	S H Bennison	Walker
Miles	C L Gramley	Rebersburg
Patton	Wm E Furst	Buffalo Run
Penn	Elias Musser	Millheim
Potter, N P	Geo M Boal	Centre Hall
do S P	Wm J Thompson	Potters Mills
Rush, N P	David Kincade	Philipsburg
" S P	A C Moyer	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe, E P	George Shirer	Snow Shoe
" W P	J H Brown	Moshannon
Spring	M T Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Taylor	John Weaver	Hannah Po
Union	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker	Christ Swartz	Hublersburg
Worth	S S Miles	Port Matilda

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

BY JOHN BLAIR LINN.

Delivered in M. E. church at Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, July 10, 1887, on the occasion of the Centennial of Methodism in Centre county.

The growth and spread of the Methodist Episcopal church is wonderful, and should be contemplated with devout thankfulness to the Great Head of the church. Using the exact language of Rev. John Wesley, "The first Methodist society came together in England in the latter end of the year 1739," we add that twenty-seven years afterward (1766) the first Methodist society was formed in New York; and within the half century its primitive forms of worship were responded to, and the never dying hymns of Charles and John Wesley rang up from the foot hills of the Allegheny mountains.

In the United States, in July, 1787, the answer to the question "what numbers are there in the society?" was twenty-five thousand eight hundred and forty two and one hundred and thirty three preachers. There were not then many more than sixty chapels, nearly all of them exceedingly small and plain. In this year of grace, 1887, the number of communicants belonging to the branches of the old vine is four millions, five hundred and thirty-two thousand six hundred and fifty-eight, the number of preachers twenty-nine thousand four hundred and ninety-three, (four thousand six hundred and fifty one more preachers now than there were actual members a century ago) and the number of churches is forty-seven thousand three hundred and two. Just think of it! The sub-divisions of the Methodist church in the United States embrace, as members and adherents, undoubtedly more than one-tenth of the population of this great Republic.

Rev. John Wesley's letter announcing the appointment of Dr. Thomas Coke and Francis Asbury, to be joint superintendents "over our brethren in America," is dated at Bristol, England, September 10, 1784, and in the year 1785, all the preachers who had assembled annually in the United States, for conference since the year 1773, resolved unanimously that circumstances made it expedient for them to become a separate body under the denomination of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Two years afterward, in the first week of July, 1787, Philip Antes moved into Bald Eagle Valley, to the site of the present ironworks of the Messrs. Curtin; and there made a home and a preaching place for the pioneer circuit riders of the Methodist Episcopal church. I have the authority of a grandaughter of Philip Antes, the wife of my venerable friend, Rev. Alem Brittain, for the statement, that the old pioneer of the church, moved his family and effects, in two canoes lashed together, up the river to the mouth of the Bald Eagle creek and thence up the creek to his early home.

The "home makers" of that day were too busy to keep records; but it is uncontradicted tradition that the first class was formed there as soon as Mr. Antes had a roof upon his cabin. The first mill was erected in the summer of 1787, and preaching was held there regularly on the arrival of a preacher until the year 1806, when the first chapel was erected at that place.

And who was Philip Antes? The earnest, self-sacrificing, pious pioneer, who laid the foundation of the Methodist Episcopal church in Central Pennsylvania? Here comes in a story of the priceless value of the legacy of a pious ancestry. He was a grandson of Henry Antes, well known in the annals of Pennsylvania church history as the "pious German Reformed layman of Frederick township," of whom Dr. Harbaugh writes: "Even as a layman, his sound Christian sense, his warm-hearted zeal and catholic spirit caused him to be known in other settlements than the one in which he resided; and his influence was gratefully acknowledged among the German population throughout the Province, as well among the brethren of his own faith, as among well disposed Christians of other denominations." Philip Antes could claim kindred with a lineage from which sprang the brightest lights evolved by the world-embracing missionary spirit of the Moravian church; brethren who carried away by their adoration of Him who made the Great Atonement, by going like a lamb to the slaughter, preached or sang ceaselessly of the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world; whose standards were emblazoned with the Paschal Lamb *pasani*, with the banner of victory suspended from the cross of the resurrection.

Philip Antes was born at Falkner's Swamp, now Frederic township (Montgomery county) the hive of the German Reformed church in Pennsylvania, August 26, 1759. His father, Henry Antes,* removed to Nippenose Creek (near Jersey Shore Station, P. & E. railroad) as early as 1776, where he built a fort and erected a mill. His name is prominent in the history of the West Branch Valley, and he was sheriff of Northumberland county in 1782. But the pious benediction of the "old layman" when Henry was born, "the dear Saviour preserve him to eternal life" and his missionary spirit seems to have in after years fluttered down upon the grandchild of Philip.

Philip Antes was married February 21, 1780, in what is now Dauphin county, to Susanna Williams,† who proved a noble helpmate to the pioneer Methodist. Four children were born to them before their removal to Bald Eagle, of whom the eldest, Frederick, lived and died on the farm near Eagle (Curtin's) works. Four children were born in Bald Eagle Valley; of the latter Susan, widow of John Patton, senior, and mother of Gen. John Patton, reached her ninety-second year, with mind and memory unimpaired.

Of the Antes family, it can with truth be said, "There was a heart in them, that they would fear God and keep all His commandments, always, that it might be well with them and their children forever."

The coming of Philip Antes into Bald Eagle Valley was followed forthwith by the organization of a class or society. There were Methodists in the valley before he came. Richard Johnston came in 1784, Rachel Gonsalus and Christopher Helford in 1785, Lawrence Bathurst came in the same year with Mr. Antes, and these, with their families, formed the nucleus of the first Methodist Episcopal church in Bald Eagle Valley. Col. John Holt, who came into the valley before the Revolution, belonged to the Church of England, but joined the society of Antes. The territory in 1787 was within the Little York and Juniata circuit, and Rev. David Combs was the circuit rider of that year. In 1788 Huntingdon became the name of the circuit with Rev. Samuel Breeze and Rev. Daniel Combs as preachers. In 1789 Rev. Michael Leard and Rev. Thomas Workman were the preachers. The number of members increased from 59 to 189 in one year within the circuit. In 1790, Huntingdon circuit was supplied by Rev. John Rowen. Thus, until 1791, the circuit riders penetrated our territory from the South.

According to Capt. A. H. McHenry's Summary History of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the West Branch Valley, at the conference held in Baltimore, May 6, 1791, a new circuit called Northumberland was formed, and Richard Parriott and Lewis Browning were appointed preachers therefor. This circuit, from the time of its formation until 1806, extended from Wilkesbarre down the North Branch to Northumberland, thence up the West Branch and Bald Eagle creek to about four miles above Milesburg (Geo. Sensor's, where the first preaching was held), then back and five miles up Spring creek; thence to Penns Valley near and south of Potter's Fort, thence by the old Horse Path, to Buffalo Valley and Northumberland. Each preacher went around the circuit in four weeks, preaching every day, except when the distance was too great, as from Penns to Buffalo Valley."

Of these early pioneer preachers speaking in reference to biographical records, after a somewhat extended research, nothing but "the shadow of a name" remains. They were all young in itinerancy, the oldest, Samuel Breeze, admitted on trial in 1783; David Combs in 1787, Daniel Combs the same years, Michael Leard in 1786, Thomas Workman in 1789, John Rowen in 1788, and Richard Parriott in 1790. The generations who heard them with gladness have long since broken and disappeared upon the shores of the eternal world; but their long journeys to this their little silent world of wild mountain and stony hills, through forest and swamp, along "the warriors' path," and from one log cabin to another, their toils, their hardships, their labors for the Master among the generations now dead and gone, are recorded upon a leaf that will never fade, and some day that book will be opened; "for God will bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."

In Potter township the pioneer Methodists were Robert Pennington, Abraham Ream and Henry Benn. Robert Pennington came into Penns Valley from Maryland in 1786, Henry Benn and Abraham Ream from Eastern Pennsylvania in 1787. Soon afterward a class was formed and Robert Pennington's house became a station upon the circuit. The tradition of the Antes family is, that Robert Pennington, when in deep despondency, about his soul's salvation, visited Philip Antes, and that the issue of that visit was "the Sun of Righteousness with healing on His wings," dispersed his gloom, and he went on his way rejoicing.

Among the early members of the Pennington class were Jeremiah Sankey and Thomas Sankey—the latter the grandfather of Ira P. Sankey, the melody of whose sacred music now encircles the globe.

In the territory of now Patton township the first settlers were members of the Methodist society; they came also from Maryland; fireside and altar were synonyms with them; and Methodism has prevailed since the pioneer era as the popular creed in Half Moon Valley. Peter Gray, Sr., came into that valley from the neighborhood of Hagerstown in 1788. For the first few years the people attended worship at Warriors Mark, some twelve miles distant, but as soon as Mr. Gray's cabin was under cover it became a stopping place for the circuit rider, and worship was held once a month, sometimes oftener, in his house, for nearly thirty years, until his death in 1817.

Tradition fixes the date of the formation of the Gray class in 1790. It was no doubt earlier, for the patriarch, when he emigrated, brought with him his four sons and two sons-in-law, John Gearhart and David Runk, both heads of families. At Mr. Gray's cabin the preacher coming in the evening, would tarry all night, content with a bundle of straw for a bed on the floor; not because his host slighted him in accommodations, but of dire necessity; a bundle of straw and a blanket composed what would be afforded. Sometimes the preacher would arrive in the middle of a harvest day, and thereupon the boys were sent to announce services and to summon the faithful; and to the credit of the people it must be said, the harvest field was speedily forsaken for the house of worship, and religious meditation replaced for a few hours the ordinary thought and busy cares of existence.

For all this God prospered Peter Gray. It was but a few years until the circuit rider's weary limbs reposed in the well furnished "prophet chamber," and broad fertile acres surrounded the home of this pioneer Methodist. Prosperity has attended his children and his children's children to the third, fourth, fifth and sixth generation. The Gray family is represented in the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church by preachers of great ability and culture; it was represented in the medical profession by the lamented Dr. John Perdue Gray, of Utica, N. Y., who stood in the very front rank of the profession as a scientist, and was and is represented at the Bar by lawyers of undoubted integrity, and in all the honorable pursuits of life by men and women who have never disgraced their ancestry. From the society in Patton township have proceeded streams of pious influence which have moulded the character of society all along the line of American emigration from the banks of the Juniata to the shores of Oregon and where the echo of the woodman's axe dies away amid the surges of the Pacific.

The pioneer of Methodism in Ferguson township was Captain George Meek, who had been a revolutionary soldier and settled within the present boundaries of Ferguson township a century ago. He left four sons, Robert, David, William and John, each of whom left many descendants who were and are members of the church. The central portion of the map of Ferguson township is thickly dotted with their names, and their enduring monument is Meek's Methodist Episcopal church and Meek's school house, planted in the centre of the township, which will carry the name of these life-long Methodists down to the latest generation. In the ministry the name was represented by Rev. John B. Meek, the recollection of whose ability and great zeal has not yet faded from the memory of many of my hearers. As stated, the Northumberland circuit extended four miles above Milesburg, and the house of George Sensor was the preaching place. He is represented in the church by a grandson, Rev. ——— Sensor. After Mr. Sensor, meetings were held at Joseph Alexander's adjoining Sensor, near Unionville. Abraham Parson's house, three miles above, also became a preaching place. John Hutton, who lived at the foot of the Allegheny, was a class leader and meetings were held at his home.

Recurring to the pioneer Methodist preachers of the valley. In 1791 Northumberland circuit was traversed by Rev. Richard Parriott and Rev. Lewis Browning. Of the latter we have no traditions, and the name of Richard Parriott drops out of conference roll in 1795. We can find no record of the date of his death or place of burial. In all probability he soon exchanged mortality for immortality. In some Methodist families, who obey the injunction of Holy Writ, "Remember the days of old, ask thy father and he will show thee, the elders and they will tell thee." The memory of Richard Parriott is still hallowed. According to tradition he had explored our valleys previously to 1791, without receiving or asking any compensation for his services or expenses. As a reward the memory of his faithfulness and zeal even yet survives amid the restlessness and change of the present.

The first presiding elder who visited the territory of Centre County was Nelson Reed in 1791. He lived to be eighty-nine years old, served sixty-five years in the ministry and died in Baltimore, Oct. 20, 1840, according to the authority of Bishop Simpson the oldest Methodist preacher in Europe or America. It is worthy of record that Rev. James Campbell, who rode our circuit in 1792, and his companion of 1793, Rev. James Paynter, survived until during the same year, 1840. Rev. James Campbell's traditionary reputation was that of a strict observer of the Sabbath. The command, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," seemed always upon his lips. He was an Irishman, endowed with the native wit and the gift of repartee, the distinguished characteristics of those born upon the isle of the shamrock. He died at Pemberton, N. J., December 31, 1840. His record is "that he maintained an honorable standing in the society up to his death." Rev. James Paynter was a native of Delaware; he was eminently an active, progressive man, and passed through the privations, hardships and exciting scenes of the frontier ministry, with a buoyancy of spirit that never admitted of a murmur. He was a very amiable man and his reputation, as it has come down to us, that of a very practical preacher whose every word made an impression upon his hearers. He died in Maryland March 2, 1840. With sublime consciousness, he exclaimed, just as his spirit was departing, "I am not afraid to die; I know in whom I have put my trust; my trust is in the blood and righteousness of Christ."

Rev. William Colbert, who was on the circuit with Mr. Campbell in 1792, was admitted on trial in the Philadelphia annual conference in 1790 and died in 1833. His manuscript journal, embracing many incidents of the early days of the church, is still in existence in the possession of a descendent at Stroudsburg, but I was unable for want of time to get access to it.

In 1795 Rev. James Ward was the itinerant, a man of untiring zeal, an incessant toiler in the vineyard. He reached a good old age, dying in the State of Kentucky April 13, 1855, aged 82 years, and in the 63d year of itinerant ministry. He spent all of his active life on the outposts of the church. In 1807 he was transferred to the Western conference, but when the Kentucky conference took position with the South he would not sacrifice his old Methodist principles, and after a lapse of fifty years, in 1848, his name was by a unanimous vote, placed upon the rolls of the Baltimore conference.

Rev. Richard Sneath commenced his ministry as the circuit rider of our valley, in the year 1796. He was born in Ireland December 2, 1751, emigrated in 1774, and in 1782 united with the Methodist society, and his final record is, "He died in great peace October 24, 1824." It is an interesting fact to us that his daughter, Mrs. Thompson, died at Spring Mills, in this county, his granddaughter being Mrs. Lawrence Baker.

Of the other preachers of the last century who trod our valleys, excepting Rev. James Moore, nothing has come down to us but their names. Mr. Moore was also an Irishman from the county of Tyrone. He labored forty-eight years in the ministry, dying May 11, 1842, in the eighty-second year of his life. He was on our circuit in 1799. The traditionary account of his life is that although as a preacher his talents were moderate, yet the peculiar gift of exortation which he possessed, and the unusual unction of his address, placed him among the most acceptable and useful ministers of the age.

The year 1801 is noteworthy in the annals of the church, from the fact that for the first time the field was divided into regular and fixed districts. Our territory fell within the Philadelphia District, and Johnson Dunham and Gilbert Carpenter were sent to the Northumberland circuit. The whole number of members, at the commencement of the present century, in Northumberland circuit, was then reported to be only two hundred and fifteen.

At the commencement of the present century there was not a single Methodist church or chapel within the borders of Centre county. In this year of grace 1887 (relying upon the published statistics of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, which, in the Providence of God, assembled in Bellefonte on the 10th of March, 1887,—the first conference ever held in the county—there are twenty-five hundred and fifteen full members of the Methodist Episcopal church within the borders of Centre county; thirty-five church edifices valued at one hundred and four thousand six hundred dollars, and seven parsonages, valued at seventeen thousand eight hundred and sixty dollars.

The biographical annals of the church make no mention of those worthy servants of their Master, Johnston Dunham and Gilbert Carpenter, but a little girl then ten years old was a listener in the old Antes mill down on the Bald Eagle creek; and when ninety-one years old could vividly recall the impression Johnston Dunham's oratary made upon his hearers. Rev. Gideon Draper, who traveled this circuit in 1807, was another minister, whose powerful prayers and exhortations were never forgotten by Mrs. Patton.

Kindly traditions yet linger of another preacher, Anning Owen. "He was," says Dr. Crever, "a blacksmith and one of the few survivors of the dreadful massacre of Wyoming. It was while flying from merciless savages, momentarily expecting death, that the arrows of the Almighty pierced his heart." He was on the circuit in 1802, with Rev. James Aiken, an Irishman. Their ministrations were attended with great revivals among the hands about the numerous iron works in our valley—General Patton's at Centre Furnace, Dunlop's at Bellefonte. A postscript to a letter from Roland Curtin to Judge James Potter, dated March 7, 1803, reads, "The major part of Dunlop's hands are becoming Methodists which prevents the rapid sale of whiskey which I had in November and December."

That nearly all the pioneer preachers of our circuit were Irishmen is not singular when we call to mind the genius and executive ability of Bishops Coke and Asbury, the great superintendents of "church extension" in the elden time. They knew exactly where to send their rugged Irish preachers "with their eagle eyes and silvery voices." The "Irish line," as our Pennsylvania line was familiarly nick-named during the Revolution, after the war, settled down to their rude cabins along the banks of the Susquehenna and of the Bald Eagle, dropped their swords and guns, took hold of the plow and the casting ladle, and helped make Pennsylvania the Keystone State she is to-day. The spirit of love animating the fathers of the Methodist Episcopal church, longed for the conversion of those brave men, and Irish soldiers of the cross were sent to battle with the powers of darkness among the mountains.

So, too, according to Dr. Crever, in 1793 when Bishop Asbury visited Northumberland he noted the predominance of the German element; in a few months Benjamin Abbott, (a name holding an imperishable connection with the work on the north branch of the Susquehanna) who was familiar with the German and English, was sent up to work among them.

The year 1806 is the era of church erection. On the 21st of January, 1806, Philip Antes and Susanna, his wife, for the sum of one shilling, conveyed to Richard Gunsalus, John Miller, Frederick Antes, William Foster, Lawrence Bathurst, Abel Daugherty and Philip Antes the ground on which the first church at Curtin's Works was erected in in that year, the first Methodist Episcopal church ever erected within the bounds of Centre county. It is well to mark the stipulations of the trust "to erect and build and cause to be built, a house or place of worship for the use of the members of the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States, according to the rules and discipline which from time to time may be agreed upon and adopted by the ministers and preachers of the said church, at the General Conference in the United States of America; and in further trust and confidence that they shall at all times forever hereafter, permit such ministers and preachers belonging to the said church as shall from time to time be duly authorized by the said General Conference of the ministers and preachers of the said Methodist Episcopal church, or by the yearly conferences, authorized by said General Conference, *and none other*, to preach and expound God's Holy Word therein."

In the graveyard attached to the church repose the ashes of one of the early ministers of the society. In 1809, Rev. Jacob Banghart was admitted on trial and sent to the Lycoming circuit. He took sick when on the circuit and arriving at Philip Antes' was kindly taken care of; but the "silver cord was loosed, the golden bowl broken," and he died among strangers and was tenderly buried in the Antes' graveyard. No tombstone marks his grave; but an All-seeing Eye guards his last resting place; and the trumpet summons which shall awake the dead will call Jacob Banghart to his full and final reward.

In Penns Valley services were held by the early Methodist preachers in Potters' old log mill; so Judge Potter once told old Mr. Gilliland. Robert Pennington held religious meetings regularly at John Sidman's house, the miller at Spring Mills. Jeremiah Sankey's house was another place where preaching was held; and in his large barn the quarterly meetings frequently assembled. James Sankey, son of Jeremiah, married a daughter of Henry Pennington, and his son Henry occupies the house in which his grandfather lived, where the meetings were held. The first Methodist church in Penns Valley was built on Henry Pennington's place, a little distance east of Centre Hall, near the Brush Valley road. In 1814, Rev. Ebenzer Doolittle preached the first sermon in that church from the text Proverbs 9th chapter, 1st verse: "Wisdom hath builded her house, she hath hewn out her seven pillars." The church has disappeared and an overgrown graveyard, with the foundations of the primtive chapel, alone mark its site. A few graves are marked, among them, that of Robert Pennington, died April 22, 1826, aged seventy-seven years.

Were in not for the visible neglect of the site, the place would be beautiful. The graveyard lies on the base of Nittany mountain, and beyond it west and east extends the valley, one of the finest rural landscapes the eye need rest upon. To the east in the distance is the graceful contour of woods that marks the end of Brush mountain, dividing Penns from Brush valley. To the south is a grand amphitheatre formed by Egg hill, the Seven Mountains and Tussey; and to the west as far as the eye can reach Penn's Valley trends away toward the Juniata. Thus does his quiet grave still overlook the scene of his labor, while the soul of Robert Pennington has gone to await the final issues of all his life, as they shall gather around him in the resurrection of the just.

According to the recollection of Col. James Gilliland, who, when quite a small boy, heard Robert Pennington exhort at Mr. Sidman's, he was a large, well-proportioned man, with a florid countenance, with a voice clear, strong and loud. He was a near neighbor of Hon. Andrew Gregg, Sen., and at log rollings, house and barn raisings they were always chosen captains to marshal the friendly heroes of internal improvement.

There is one more of the pioneer ministers whose memoir does not appear in print among the "crowned victors" of the Methodist Episcopal church; to whom a short allusion is proper upon this occasion—Rev. Timothy Lee. Somehow his memory seems to be universally cherished in the homes of the Methodist brethren of Centre county. I have heard it oftener mentioned, and always with tender recollections and great warmth of feeling. It is just eighty years since he first rode the circuit, but his appointments afterward brought him frequently into our valleys.

Of him Rev. Alem Brittain relates the following interesting incident: "The rides of the early preachers were long and tiresome, often including a whole day with no place to stop for rest or refreshment for man or horse. Passing through Millheim on his way to Northumberland, Mr. Lee saw a large stump on a vacant lot. He inquired of the first man he met, 'Who owns that lot?' The man answered 'I do!' 'Will you let me stand on that stump' said Mr. Lee, 'and preach a sermon to the people of your town?' 'You may if you wish,' was the reply. Notice was given and about a dozen people assembled, but remained at a distance.

Lee mounted the stump and commenced singing a hymn. His stentorian voice reached the ears of the dwellers and others came to see what was going on. Mr. Lee invited them to come near, that he would not hurt them. At the close of his sermon, he said, as he passed through their town every four or six weeks, if a

*Henry Antes born at Falkner's Swamp, October 5, 1736; died in Nippenose, Lycoming county, July 43, 1820, aged 83 years and 9 months.

†Susanna Williams, born Sept. 17, 1755, died in Clearfield county May 2, 1826. Philip Antes died in Lawrence township, Clearfield county, August 14, 1831.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

FOR
Sick Headache,
Biliousness,
Constipation.

The sore *Dyspepsia* people feel,
However light may be their meal,
Should ne'er be suffered to repose
And breed a train of graver woes,
When *perfect health* they may secure
Through TARRANT'S SELTZER safe & sure

house could be had he would stop regularly and preach to them. A widow invited him to come to her house, but she soon after informed him that her neighbors were so bitterly opposed that she was afraid to allow him to continue. At this, some man said, 'I have a right to use my own house as I please; come to my house.' (Would that the name of this moral hero had been preserved). Prejudice, however, was so great, that it was a long time before Methodism gained a permanent abiding place in Millheim."

The first prayer meeting, of which we have any written record, ever held in the territory of Centre county, was held by a Presbyterian pioneer preacher, Philip V. Fithian, at Andrew Boggs' cabin near Milesburg, August 1, 1775. He was the father of Judge Robert Boggs, a very prominent character in our early history. I have it from Jno C. Henning, Esq., that the Boggs family were very much disgusted and put out, with his father, George Henning, when he joined the Methodist society. The prejudice was carried to such an extent that the mother of a bound apprentice, by name of Mitchell, who was indentured to Mr. Henning, who was a hatter, made an effort to have the boy released on this account, and even appealed to the Court for that purpose.

It took but a few years to satisfy the Boggs family and his neighbors that George Henning was a faithful and sincere Christian, and all of the family, with only two exceptions, afterwards united with the Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. John Boggs, of Boone, Iowa, still living amid children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, has represented this same Boggs family in the Methodist connection over sixty years.

In a letter written July 4, 1887, which reached me the 6th from his distant home, he says his earliest recollections are of Rev. Peter Jones, who traveled Lycoming circuit in 1814 and are associated with acts of violence toward him in Mr. Boggs' old home, Milesburg. One evening a minister preaching in the school house, then (1814) the only place for preaching in Milesburg, severely assailed the doctrines believed in by Mr. Jones, who was in the audience. At the close of the sermon Mr. Jones arose, attempted to defend himself and church, when some one in the congregation cried, "Put him out!" He was seized and carried out, and only the active interference of others prevented his being plunged into Bald Eagle creek. The next day Mr. Jones met the man who had first laid hold of him and wished to talk with him. He had a bucket of water in his hand, and after a too late warning to get out of the way poured it all over the preacher. Again, says Mr. Boggs, one Monday morning when going to school, I saw a group of small boys standing on the street near a small stone house near the centre of the town. They were much excited, and I asked the cause. "Look at that house," they said. I looked and saw the window glass and sash were all broken. I inquired how it came, and was told that the Methodists had a prayer meeting there last night, and a crowd had collected and attacked the house with clubs and stones to break up the meeting. I was informed the magistrates refused to interfere to afford them protection.

I must mention another preacher's name, the sweet savor of which still lingers among our people—Rev. Jacob Gruber. The names of John Rhodes, Robert Minshall, Samuel Bryson, Wesley Howe and other ministers may occur to some of my hearers, associated with blessed influences and results to the church. Time will not allow all the allusions suitable to an address on this occasion. Their record will one day gleam with celestial splendor: Who? says Charles Wesley—

"Who are these arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun;
Foremost of the sons of light
Nearest the eternal throne?
These are they that bore the cross—
Nobly for their Master stood;
Suffered in His righteous cause,
Followers of the dying God."

As to the membership what a long row of names we might put upon record—the Barnharts, Lees, Crawfords, Meeses, Blairs, Reams, Baughmans, Cadwaladers, Toners, Jones, Magees, Michaels, Weavers, Kennedys and a thousand others.

One layman of later years deserves particular mention. I refer to Jacob Singer, who lived previous to 1821 in that "deserted village of the plain," Earleystown. He was a tailor by trade and considered the best in the country. About 1820, when the Presbyterians organized a Sunday-school at Sinking Creek, he organized one at Earleystown. These were the first in the county except one at Bellefonte. Of him Col. Gilliland says he was zealous in the cause of religion, a man of more than ordinary intelligence, uttering his thoughts fluently and in good language. The boys all liked him because they could talk to him without restraint. Jacob Singer's name is still a household word among the Methodists of Penns Valley.

And who are the ministerial graduates of this centenary church? Let me name some. Rev. James Wilson, born in Donegal, Ireland, May 24, 1783, converted at a camp meeting in Centre county and joined the church in 1804; a deeply pious man, faithful as a minister, his field of service was in the Ohio Conference, where he died June 21, 1843. Rev. Isaac C. Hunter, born in Bellefonte, August 30, 1798, he also died within the bounds of the Ohio Conference, June 27, 1843. Of him is said in his biography, "Thousands will bless God in eternity for the benefits received through his instrumentality."

Rev'd Solomon McMullen, born under the shadow of Antes' church in 1808, died in Shepherdstown, Va., November 20, 1863. His dying message to his friends was, "Tell them it is well with me." He was, says his biographer, a pastor of untiring labors and a preacher of commanding and popular talents. Many "souls were added unto the Lord through his ministry."

Rev. John Anderson, born in Frederick county, Maryland (the county that gave so many pious families to the Methodist church of Centre county,) December 27, 1803, was brought up in sight of the Antes church. I never saw him but once and that was at the meeting of the East Baltimore Conference at Lewisburg in February, 1860. He was the popular man of that Conference; his genial face, his kindly words, his wonderful resources in debate, his sharp irony, his ready and witty replies linger in my memory as if it were but yesterday. Yet twenty-seven years have come and gone since then, and death "has rocked a little billow" in the quiet church yard over all that is mortal of grand old Father Anderson.

There is a mysterious law of sympathy which no philosophy can explain, the existence and the operations of which, however, have been often verified. There is a world not only above us, but around us and in us, which has its communings and its sympathies, and it is so gently attenuated to our present tangible life, that we sometimes in still hours, glide into its higher fellowship, learn its language, and partially at least understand its ways.

Hence in seasons of calm weather,
Though inland far we be
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither

Communing often upon the heavenly home, the rustle of the dark angel's wing caught his expectant ear. The summons to go up higher was coming; but John Anderson must take a look once more upon the scenes of his boyhood. He turned away from the camp-meeting and came over to the old Antes church and Bald Eagle Valley, and spent a few days lingering amid familiar places, the impressions of which, and their associations, as they were connected with his sensitive spirit, had no doubt drawn him thither before his departure. A fortnight afterward he was suddenly called to his eternal home.

The name of Marmaduke Pierce, who entered the ministry in 1811, from General Benner's ironworks, where he was a clerk, will occur to many as one to be spoken of fitly, were it possible, in the time limited to do justice to his memory. Then there was Isaac T. Stratton, who died early, with the victorious exclamation upon his dying lips, "I have a bright and glorious hope of immortality beyond the grave;" and Rev. J. H. Young, who wrote his own epitaph, "Here J. H. Young awaits the resurrection."

Rev. John H. Boggs has called my attention to the fact that Rev. James M. Jameson, of Nittany Valley, still living in California, was the first Apostle of Methodism in the State of Iowa, and in the early days of the settlement of that State, wielded a powerful influence upon the religious tendency of her people. I may mention Rev. Thomas McGee, born in Centre county, June 15, 1794, because he lived in the family of Philip Antes, whose spirit and example impressed his youthful heart.

I wish it were possible for me to recite the names of all the ministers sent from this centenary church. My friend, Rev. Daniel Hartman, has suggested the additional names of his brother, Rev. Christian Hartman, Rev. Andrew Jameson, Rev. Thomas Barnhart and Chaplain William Earnshaw, of whose death we read some time since with full hearts. He was converted at Millheim in 1841, under the ministrations of our venerable friend, Rev. Daniel Hartman, now fifty-six years in the ministry and a scion of this churchly stock, who has lingered in life's journey to see this happy day and has delighted us all with his presence. I observe in my audience the presiding elder of our district, (Altoona) Rev. George Leidy, whom we are all glad to welcome as a worthy son of the church of Centre county.

One more allusion to Philip Antes. April 5, 1825, he sold the last of his property in Centre county, the home and old mill, to Roland Curtin, father of ex-Gov. Curtin, and removed to Clearfield county. The Rev. W. H. Dill says, "The oldest appointment in Clearfield county is Centre, located between Clearfield and Curwensville. This is said to have been the starting place of Methodism in this county. The first church was built there in 1827. Philip Antes gave land to erect the church upon."

But this is not all. When we think of the hundreds who cherished the memory of Philip Antes and Robert Pennington in connection with the holiest association of their early lives, and who have long since been united with them in Heaven; when we think of the united thousands who received their religious culture in the Methodist churches of Centre county, and emigrated, carrying the good seed with them to other homes and other states. When we think of the stream of benevolence that has constantly poured, these hundred years, from the fountains dug by these two pious men to carry the Gospel to the heathen and to support the Church of Christ in our land. When we think of the moral and religious influences that have gone forth from their humble efforts to fructify the garden of the Lord and benefit the human race; we are reminded of the words of Holy Writ: "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever."

Generation follows generation, like shadows across the plain, and how little is left of their history! These reminiscences are like the dying cadence of some far distant music, or the words of a well-nigh forgotten song. Were this all, and followed by the eternal oblivion of the grave we might well say with "the preacher"—"Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." But the days of heathenism are numbered, and we no longer lay our dead beneath the cypress shade to sleep the sleep that knows no morning. Religion girdles the coffin and the grave with glory. "Spring shall yet visit these mouldering graves." Know we not—

"The time draws on
When not a single spot of burial earth
Whether on land or in the spacious sea,
But must give up its long-committed dust
Inviolate?"

Yes, when the Arch-angel's trump shall sound Antes and Pennington will burst the bonds of death and rise victorious from the grave; Richard Parriott will come from his unknown grave; Bishops Coke and Kingley will come from the land of the sunrise; Melville B. Cox from the sunny shores of Africa; George B. Cookman will come from his sea-weed shroud and his coral coffin far down in the deep green waters of the Atlantic; and with Gere and Sanks, and with Reese and with McMurray, and all the good of all ages "Stand on the sea of glass, having harps of God," and together they shall "sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."

The Forest City Band.

The organization bearing the above title is made up of musical talent from Scotia, and was organized only recently. It is under the leadership of Mr. W. A. Brown, who has a reputation as a musician and a band leader extending even beyond this county. On the Fourth of July this band visited Martha, rendering very fine music. It was their first trip away from home, but they at once won commendation from the best musical critics. Every new band organized should receive encouragement, and even people in Bellefonte can well afford to encourage such enterprises, as rush of business, lack of time, or some such reason, has always interfered with any effort to organize a band here. We hope that this organization will be invited to Bellefonte soon for a few serenades, or perhaps a band concert.

Base Ball.

GAMES ON SAURDAY.

At Boston—Boston 12, Pittsburgh 4.
At Cleveland—Athletic 9, Cleveland 7.
At St. Louis—Baltimore 3, St. Louis 9.
At New York—New York 5, Detroit 8.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Chicago 5.
At Washington—Indianapolis 7, Washington 3.
At Louisville—Louisville 6, Brooklyn 5.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 2, Metropolitan 0.

GAMES ON MONDAY.

At St. Louis—St. Louis 12, Baltimore 5.
At New York—New York 2, Pittsburg 3.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 5, Metropolitan 0.
At Washington—Washington 12, Chicago 4.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 8, Indianapolis 6.
At Boston—Boston-Detroit game postponed on account of rain.

THERE are dangers attending the recovery of fortunes in the "Old country." The story goes that Paul Giacophesser, the foremost Italian citizen of Birmingham, Alabama, was born in sunny Italy and in his youth served the time required by law in the army of that country. After two years service, however, as his friends in Birmingham say, he left for this country, neglecting to obtain a discharge. About two months ago he went to the land of his birth to collect a legacy which had been left him and news comes that he has been arrested and imprisoned for desertion.

—The large stack of the Collins furnace has been built up to a height of 50 feet; the smaller stack has reached a height of about 25 feet.

Breaking Down and Building Up.

When a man breaks down in the matter of physical strength, the question of its recovery depends in great measure upon the length of time he allows to elapse before adopting medicinal means to recuperate it. A tonic, which gives a speedy and powerful impulse to the processes of digestion and assimilation, is the best he can employ, and he should resort to it promptly. The most reliable dependence of the feeble, the aged and the nervous, has ever proved to be Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant of national reputation and proven worth, commended by medical men of distinction, not only for building up a broken-down system, but as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, fever and ague, and kidney trouble. While not claimed to be a panacea, it is a most useful and comprehensive household remedy. It is, moreover, eminently safe as well as effective.

A President on Brandy for Sickness.

The President of the Baltimore Medical College, Dr. Byrd, who has thoroughly tested Speer's wines, etc., says:

I have prescribed Speer's Port Grape Wine with marked and decidedly beneficial effects. I am prepared to bear testimony to the value of his Pedro J. Brandy, also, as a pure and valuable article in all cases of disease in which a reliable stimulant is required. I would be happy to feel that I was instrumental in inducing my fellow citizens to patronize these productions, to the exclusion of the foreign "doctored," and harmfully adulterated wines and brandies with which our people are often injured.

HARVEY L. BYRD, M. D.,
President and Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, Baltimore Medical College.

—The Beaver Band will hold a festival in the Presbyterian chapel next Thursday evening. Refreshments will consist of ice cream, cake, lemonade, etc.

Prof. Loisette's Memory Discovery

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loisette's Memory System as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah. P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details we advise our readers to send for Prof. L's prospectus, at 237 Fifth Avenue, New York. From it we learn that the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Still we note that colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 100 Columbia Law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 200 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher endorsement.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. Austin Curtin, of Boggs township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. Address, Roland, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Henderson, of Huston township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. Address, Julian, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that William Dawson, of Bellefonte borough, will be a candidate for County Commissioner. Address, Bellefonte, Pa.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Lever of Halfmoon township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention. Address, Stormstown, Pa.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for Treasurer the name of Reuben Pletcher, of Howard borough, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We announce as candidate for Associate Judge Daniel Rhoads, Esq., of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 12, 1887.

Red Wheat, new, per bushel	$ 85
Mixed Wheat, new	80
Buckwheat	40
Rye per bushel	50
Corn (shelled)	45
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4.50
do prime and extra prime	4.75
do choice	5.00
Flour, retail, per barrel	4.65
Flour, wholesale	4.00
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10.00—$12.00
Nova Scotia Plaster	$8.50

Provision Markets.

[Corrected weekly by A. C. Moyer & Bro.]

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	12½
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	12
Cheese, per pound	15
Country Hams, per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12½
Country Bacon	8
Lard, per pound	10
Eggs, per dozen	15
New Potatoes, per bushel	1.00
Dried Beef	20
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	8
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12½—15
Canned Corn, per can	10—12½
Lemons, per dozen	25
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	12
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Roller Flour, per sack	$1.25—$1.35
Apples, per bushel	1.25

Medical.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's **Peculiar** Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No **To Itself** other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

New Advertisements.

A RARE COMBINATION

THE

REPUBLICAN

AND THE

WEEKLY PRESS

OF PHILADELPHIA,

THE LEADING FAMILY PAPER OF AMERICA,

FOR ONLY $2.00.

THE WEEKLY PRESS is a Republican eight-page newspaper containing a complete digest of all the news of the week—a full report of all the leading markets of the country—the best farm department of any general newspaper—special departments for women and young people—a good original story in each number. In fact THE WEEKLY PRESS is a complete newspaper.

THE REPUBLICAN

Contains all the home and local news, and all other items of special interest to the people of Centre county. Taken together, these two papers furnish the complete necessary general reading matter essential to every family in Centre county.

They will be sent to any address for **$2.00** *in advance*, postage free, which is practically the price of one paper.

No such offer has ever heretofore been made and we are confident beyond successful competition in this country. Old subscribers desiring to take advantage of this offer, who may have already paid in advance, can do so by accepting our terms and their subscription will be credited a year in advance of the present payment.

This liberal offer is open alike to all. Sample copies of the WEEKLY PRESS will be sent free on application. Address:

REPUBLICAN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Simple and Sure.

The following prescription for dysentery, diarrhœa and all summer complaints, is furnished by a prominent physician who used it in his practice for several years with uniform success. For adults, take one teaspoonful of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine and the same quantity of corn starch, after every discharge. For children, one teaspoonful of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine and the same quantity of corn starch. For infants under one year, ten drops of this Wine and corn starch enough to thicken it This prescription is safe, sure and reliable. It does not leave the patient constipated, but restores to perfect health.

—Mr. Jackson Showers has been engaged regularly during the summer at the saw mill at Glenn Harris, but spends every Sunday with his family and other relatives here.

It is an Ill Wind that Blows Nobody Any Good.

The Pennsylvania R. R. and other leading lines having insisted upon their Western connections ceasing the payment of commissions and other subsidiary amounts to their local agents, it is observed that several companies (notably the Chicago and Northwestern Railway) are applying the amounts so saved to the payment for new and attractive advertising in the newspapers; consequently there will be about as much Northwestern Railway money put in circulation in the East as heretofore.

—An Arabian woman whose name is given as Josephine Jacobs was killed on the railroad at Tyrone on Sunday morning.

What Forty Dollars will Do.

Young men wishing to attend school will advance their interests by writing for circulars of Palm's Business College, 1709 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. The charge for life scholarship is only forty dollars, and graduates are furnished with situations. Considering the slight expense, and the short time required, this is a very desirable place to secure a profitable education.

—People who work from dawn till dark can be said to be employed only light hours, though there be 14 of them.

The Skin Can be Kept Soft, White,

and free from taint of perspiration by adding Darbys Prophylactic Fluid to the water used in bathing. It removes all offensive smell from the feet or any part of the body. Used as a tooth-wash it will harden the gums, preserve the teeth, cure tooth-ache and make the breath pure and sweet. Cures chafing and inflamation, Piles, Scald Feet, Corns, etc.

—Prof. James P. Hughes, of the Bellefonte Academy, went to Cape May on Monday, to remain ten days.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by WALTER W. BAYARD.

A peculiarity of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood, it imparts new vigor to every function of the body.

Spring and Summer Season, 1887. We are now showing full lines of Seasonable Woolens. Leave your order now.

MONTGOMERY & CO., Tailors.

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrofulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal.

WALTER W. BAYARD.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splint, Ringbone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by F. POTTS GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 18 3m

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 32d Session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening, July 25, 1887, for the Teaching and Training of Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Address,

F. C. MOYER, Musical Director,
19-25-4t Freeburgh, Pa.

ITCH, PRAIRIE MANGE, and SCRATCHES of every kind cured in 30 Minutes by WOOLFORD'S SANITARY LOTION. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by F. P. GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 18 3m

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

WALTER W. BAYARD.

OWNS AND OPERATES OVER

6,000 Miles

OF PERFECTLY CONSTRUCTED RAILWAY.

PENETRATES THE BEST PORTIONS OF ILLINOIS, IOWA, WISCONSIN, MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, NEBRASKA, and WYOMING.

CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY

Running Express Trains of most complete and modern equipment BETWEEN CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA.

THE IRON REGIONS OF MICHIGAN.
THE FREE LANDS OF DAKOTA AND NORTHERN NEBRASKA.
THE ONLY LINE TO THE BLACK HILLS.
THE PIONEER LINE TO CALIFORNIA.

For maps, time tables, and information in the fullest detail, address (*mentioning this paper*)

H. A. CROSS, Traveling Agt., Lancaster, Pa
MARVIN HUGHITT, President. H. C. WICKER, Traffic Manager. E. P. WILSON, Gen. Pass. Agt

$500 Reward for a remedy that will cure as bad a case of piles as Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. At druggists. 19 15 1y

I HEREBY CAUTION ALL PERSONS AGAINST purchasing a certain note for three hundred and twenty-five dollars, ($325) payable one day after date to the order of Mrs. Bell H. Rolar, and bearing date April 1, 1887, which I refuse to pay, not having received value for the same.

WILLIAM F. THOMPSON.
Fillmore, July 11, 1887. 19 28 3m

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To Regulate Mormons.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 6.—For several years Mormon missionaries have been trying to get a foothold in upper Carolina and Georgia. A number of converts have been made in York and Spartanburg counties, South Carolina, and several families have gone to Utah. The converts have been ignorant country people. Public sentiment is strongly opposed to the spread of the missionaries' pernicious doctrines. They have not done much in this state for the last year but seem to have transferred their field of labor across the Savannah river in Richmond county, Georgia. The people of the Wrightsborough neighborhood are stirred up just now by the appearance in that locality of three Mormon missionaries, the Rev. David Benson and Elders S. G. Spencer and Joseph Murphy, who have been preaching at Goodwin's chapel about a month. They are good talkers, seem to have an abundance of money, and in a remarkably short time they have worked themselves into the good graces of some of the most ignorant of the people.

Among the families with whom they have been staying, and who, it is said, have professed Mormonism, are Mr. Copeland's, David Seeds,' John L. Farmer's, William Newman's, James Newman's and George Anderson's. Having gotten such supporters they began working hard, promising all who would profess Mormonism to send them to Utah free of cost and provide for them there. They stated that they were sent out as missionaries by the people of Utah to convert people to their religion, and to send all who confessed such to Utah. They are working principally to send out young men and young women.

The missionaries had worked the ignorant class into such excitement that the people of education decided something should be done to rid the section of such people. A few days ago they called a meeting, and it was decided to draw up a request asking the missionaries to leave the country. The paper was handed them by a committee of five, but they pointedly and determinedly refused to do so. They had all this time been holding nightly services in God. win's chapel, and were distributing among the people numbers of pamphlets on the Mormon religion, and even went so far as to preach to them "that all who did not confess the Mormon religion and go to Utah before 1893 would be destroyed by fire," also telling them "that they were living in adultery; that no marriage was in correspondence with the laws of God other than those who were married by the Mormon service and by a Mormon, and that no woman would obtain absolute perfection in the future state if she died a virgin." This, of course, got the ignorant people into a frenzy of excitement.

When all this became known to the people who had requested the missionaries to leave the county they decided that something should be done at once, and immediately organized a body of regulators consisting of two dozen men, who went to one of their meetings in Goodwin's chapel and ordered them to leave and never to enter the chapel again. They left the chapel, but refused to leave the county, and have since been preaching in private houses, and the excitement continues. On Sunday last not less than twenty-eight attended their services at a private house.

A number of "Regulators" were dealt with quite severely by the courts some time ago for whipping a party of negroes, whom they were confident had been carrying on an organized system of robbery, which accounts for the good behavior in this instance. They, however, have determined not to allow the Mormons to continue longer, and will in all probability run the missionaries from the county in a few days. This will doubtless be a difficult task, as the Mormons have quite a strong backing among a certain class, and when the attempt is made there is liable to be some very lively fighting.

Probably the Wrong Man.

DETROIT, Mich., July 6.—A Lansing Mich., special says that the man under arrest there, supposed to be Matt Kennedy, alias McMunn is about five feet nine inches tall, weighs 130 pounds, has a dark complexion, black hair inclined to be curly, grayish-blue eyes, a long sharp nose and an upper set of false teeth, of which two are missing in front. He was arrested last night at the farm of J. W. Hunter, in Watertown township. Clinton county, where he had been engaged as a farm hand. He says his name is Jesse Lamb, and claims Hiram Amslee and Earl Smith, respectable farmers of Watertown, are his uncles. He says he has not been out of the state in three years. He is exceedingly green and unsophisticated appearing.

When arrested Lamb professed ignorance of the fur robbery, but on Hunter's advice went with the officers, who did not even take the precaution to handcuff him. This, coupled with the fact that Lamb has since last evening been much of the time alone in the rickety North Lansing lock-up, from which Kennedy could have escaped in five minutes, gives the case a decidedly chestnutty flavor. The officials here believe it is a case of mistaken identity.

Scoring Matthews.

LONDON, July 6.—The Press association says there is good ground for believing that Mr. Matthews, the home secretary, will not resign, notwithstanding the action of the house of commons last night in connection with the Cass case.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "If Mr. Matthews were a man of honor, and a gentleman this morning's papers would have announced that he bad resigned. He crowned last night a ministerial career of almost continuous failure by exhibiting combined incapacities almost unprecedented."

The *St. James Gazette* says: "The episode has damaged the government but little. The breeze will do it good."

The *Globe* says: "The attitude of Mr. Matthews is doubly to be regretted, as it is certain to be turned to party account."

Caused by Earthquake.

BERNE, July 8.—The disaster at Zug recalls in many respects the phenomena of South American earthquakes, For several days crevices had been observed in a new quay at Zug, which cost $40,000. At 2.30 o'clock on Tuesnay afternoon the lake in front of the stonework began to bubble. The quay then cracked, and eighty feet of it fell into the lake. A dozen persons, who rushed from an adjoining cafe, were precipitated into the water and drowned.

After a short interval another slip dragged several houses into the water. The landing stage followed, and a steamer which had just arrived was hurled a hundred yards forward. At 4 o'clock two boats which were going to the rescue were engulfed, only one boatman rising again to the surface. At the same moment a boatman's hut, in which were three children, fell into the water. Furniture and cattle were now hurriedly removed from the threatened quarter.

At 7 o'clock the landslips began again, and several carts which were removing property, sank into the lake. Fifteen houses and ten huts disappeared within a few minutes, including the Hotel de Zurich, the roof of which is still visible above the surface of the lake. A cafe, in which there were ten customers, was next engulfed, and 150 metres of a neighboring street then slowly vanished, the people jumping from the windows of the houses to escape being drowned.

A party of officers returning from Lucerne assisted the fire brigade in rescuing the imperilled persons, but, the danger increasing, troops were summoned from Baar. The third landslip occurred at 11 o'clock p. m., carrying five houses into the lake and damaging many others. The municipal treasure was removed from the town hall to the post office. Seventy persons are missing and six hundred are homeless. The damage is estimated at $250,000. Peopie are pouring into Zug from all points to view the scene.

Excited Canadians.

QUEBEC, July 7.—The fire in this city last night broke out in the stables attached to the barrack at the citadel. The stable picket is said to have been asleep. The stables and the sheds on the ramparts are built entirely of wood, and it is the general belief that wooden buildings in such an important fortress as the citadel and in a place where large quantities of powder are stored should not have been tolerated. An investigation will be made.

The excited citizens did not seek their homes until 3 o'clock this morning. The most intense alarm prevailed throughout the city until the fire was got thoroughly under control. At one time there were fully five thousand men, women and children walking about the streets. Many made their way to the surrounding country in carriages and carts and on foot, fearing that an explosion of the powder in the magazine would occur. This feeling was perhaps most manifest along Champlain street, right under the great fortress, as it was known that a great quantity of powder was stored therein. When, therefore, several explosions occurred at midnight, the people held their breath and sought the best shelter available.

The crowd on the Glacis and on the hill leading to the citadel, made a terrible rush down the hill till they got where they supposed themselves out of range of the dangerous missiles. This alarm subsided somewhat when it was found that no damage was caused and the subsequent explosions caused little fear. The governor general's and officers' quarters, stables of artillery, hospital and the provisional armory, which contained 25,000 stand of arms, were uninjured. The loss is estimated $150,000, no insurance.

Socialists.

LONDON, July 8.—Outward signs of discontent having vanished from the iron and glass working districts and other localities in Belgium, the impression has gone forth the current of events in that socialist cursed country will flow peacefully on for a long time to come, but those who have had recent opportunity of observing the under current of feeling and the power of the subtle influence at work in those districts do not share that belief.

The recent strikes in Belgium were not in anywhere near as great a degree due to the concerted desire of the workingmen to redress actual wrongs or to secure or regain additional lost rights, as to the insiduous promptings of De Fuisseaux and his lieutenants. These men are fugitives from Belgian justice and dare not be found within the confines of the kingdom, but they have in every community efficient aids and methods of reaching the popular ear into which is poured streams of high sounding twaddle about the rights of the toiler, the oppression of the capitalist, and the tyranny of the state. The government is unceasing in its efforts to root out socialism, but that baneful heresy has taken such firm hold upon the fertile soil of the workingmen's imagination that it is next to impossible to eradicate it.

Fatal Explosion.

ARLINGTON, N. J., July 7.—An explosion occurred in the Cellinite works this morning. August Hulangerman, a Swede, who had just been put to work this morning, was killed and Miss Ariania Muchmore was caught in the debris and burned to death. About fifty persons were employed in the building and all were more or less injured, none of them seriously, however, except a man named Fay from Newark whose condition is critical. The explosion caused a panic in the village where scarcely a building has a whole window left.

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, January 31, 1887.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	9 00	3 40
Flemington	9 05	3 45
Mill Hall	9 09	3 48
Beech Creek	9 25	4 08
Eagleville f	9 30	4 08
Howard	9 44	4 22
Mount Eagle f	9 54	4 32
Curtin	10 01	4 38
Milesburg	10 12	4 48
Bellefonte	10 25	5 00
Milesburg	10 44	5 10
Snow Shoe Int.	10 48	5 14
Unionville	10 58	5 24
Julian	11 09	5 35
Martha	11 19	5 47
Port Matilda	11 27	5 56
Hannah f	11 36	6 05
Fowler f	11 39	6 08
Dix f	11 42	6 11
Bald Eagle	11 48	6 19
Vail	11 53	6 24
Arrive at Tyrone	12 05	6 37
EASTWARD	P.M.	A
Leave Tyrone	7 15	8 10
East Tyrone	7 22	8 17
Vail	7 28	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 34	8 25
Dix f	7 41	8 30
Fowler f	7 45	8 32
Hannah f	7 50	8 36
Port Matilda	8 00	8 48
Martha	8 10	8 51
Julian	8 22	8 59
Unionville	8 25	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 35	9 13
Milesburg	8 39	9 22
Bellefonte	8 49	9 32
Milesburg	9 01	9 47
Curtin	9 11	10 01
Mount Eagle f	9 17	10 08
Howard	9 27	10 16
Eagleville f	9 40	10 30
Beech Creek	9 45	10 35
Mill Hall	10 01	10 50
Flemington f	10 05	10 54
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 10	11 00

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Jan. 31, 1887

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6:45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8:25 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.00 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.00 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 3.35 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.29 p m

Leaves Bellefonte at 8:05 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 10:00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Sup'

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Jan. 31, 1887.

Dis.	Westward a.m.	Westward p.m.		Eastward a.m.	Eastward a.m.	Eastward p.m
0	5.50	1.50	MONTANDON	6.30	9.10	5.45
1.5	6.00	1.40	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	5.35
1.5	6.05	1.40	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	5.35
5.4	6.15	1.48	Biehl f		8.51	5.22
6.8	6.22	1.56	Vicksburg f		8.45	5.15
10.7	6.33	2.09	MIFFLINBURG		8.33	5.03
13.1	6.40	2.16	Barber f		8.26	4.55
15.2	6.46	2.22	Swengle f		8.20	4.46
16.1	6.48	2.27	Millmont		8.18	4.43
18.6	7.00	2.37	LAURELTON		8.12	4.30
23.5	7.08	2.53	Pardee f		7.58	4.15
24.7	7.12	3.01	Welker f		7.54	4.09
28.9	7.27	3.07	Cherry Run f		7.45	3.58
32.2	7.35	3.17	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.35	3.45
33.9	7.41	3.20	Fowler f		7.32	3.42
36.6	7.49	3.30	Coburn		7.23	3.30
39.6	7.56	3.40	Zerby f		7.15	3.23
43.4	8.10	3.50	Rising Springs		7.06	3.15
46.2	8.19	4.00	Penn's Cave f		6.58	3.07
49.2	8.27	4.07	CENTRE HALL		6.50	3.00
51.6	8.34	4.12	Gregg f		6.43	2.53
54.6	8.45	4.23	Linden Hall		6.36	2.45
56.7	8.52	4.27	OAK HALL		6.30	2.37
58.3	8.56	4.30	LEMONT		6.25	2.31
60.2	9.03	4.36	Dale Summit f		6.20	2.25
63.9	9.14	4.45	Pleasant Gap f		6.09	2.12
65.2	9.19	4.51	Axeman f		6.04	2.05
67.4	9.28	4.55	BELLEFONTE		6.00	2.00

CHAS E. PUGH.....General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON.....General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL.....Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—To take effect Monday, Jan. 24, 1887.

EASTWARD. No. 4. P. M.	No. 2. A. M.	Dis.	STATIONS.	Dis.	WESTWARD. No. 1. A. M.	No. 3 P. M.
7 00	9 00	18.	Ar. Bellefte. Lv	0.	6 10	4 40
6 50	8 50	14.7	Hastings, F	3.2	6 20	4 45
6 42	8 42	12 5	Hunters	5.5	6 25	4 55
6 39	8 39	11.2	Fillmore	6.8	6 31	5 01
6 35	8 35	10.	Sellers, F	8.	6 35	5 05
6 30	8 30	8.	Waddles	10.	6 40	5 10
6 10	8 10	3.2	Thompson, F.	14.8	7 00	5 30
6 06	8 06	2.	Krumrine	16.	7 04	5 34
6 00	8 00	0.	State College	18.	7 10	5 40

Trains will stop at stations marked F when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 will connect with trains East and West on B. E. V. R. R.

Train 3 will connect with train West on R. E. R. R.

Train 4 will connect with train East on R. E. V. R. R., and with train West on Snow Shoe Branch.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Sup't.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Jan. 31, 1887.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler f	1 15	5 50
Marengo f	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road f	1 35	6 10
Dungarvin	1.39	6.13
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 28
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. Junc	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 59
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. Junc	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill f	4 40	9 28
Pennington	4 55	9 45
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 55
Dungarvin	5.17	10.09
Furnace Road f	5 20	10 12
Loveville f	5 26	10 16
Marengo f	5 30	10 22
Hostler f	5 40	10 33
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Jan. 31, 1887:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 25 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" " Williamsport		7 10 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" " Renovo		8 50 a m
" arr at Erie		4 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		2 13 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 30 p m
" " Renovo		4 30 p m
" " Kane		8 35 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 00 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" Harrisburg		3 45 p m
Williamsport		7 10 p m
arr at Lock Haven		8 02 p m
" Renovo		9 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Phil'a		4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " " W'm'sport		10 35 a m
" " " Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" " arr. at Renovo		12 30 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven		7 05 a m
" " " Jer'y S're		7 35 a m
" " " W'msp't		8 15 a m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g		11 30 a m
" " " Phila'phia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP leaves Kane		6 25 a m
" " Renovo		10 20 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" " Williamsport		12 20 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 13 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		2 45 p m
" " Renovo		11 00 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 58 p m
" " Williamsport		1 25 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 20 a m
" " Philadelphia		8 25 a m
RENOVO AC'N leaves Renovo daily		4 05 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g		9 30 p m
" " Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON Gen'l Supt.

Briefs.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 8.—In Horry county, Wednesday night, Mrs. Sarah Strickland, wife of Bradley Strickland, a farmer, and her sister, Miss Melinda Sibbitt, were shot by some unknown person. The two women were sitting in rocking chairs upon the piazza of Strickland's house, when they were shot by some one concealed in a thicket on the opposite side of the road. Mrs. Strickland died in five hours. Miss Sibbitt was alive at last accounts, although severely wounded. Suspicion rests upon the husband of the murdered woman and a woman of bad repute in the neighborhood with whom he has been intimate for some time.

GALENA, Ill., July 8.—Last evening while Mrs. Bautsch, of Sand Prairie, this county, was engaged in cleaning a horse power feed mill, her hand was suddenly caught and drawn in between the rollers and horribly crushed. Mr. Bautsch stopped the machinery and, being unable to withdraw his wife's hand cut the mangled member off at the wrist. Mrs. Bautsch drove to town and submitted to re-amptuation of the arm by physicians, returned home over a rough road, riding 14 miles with the mercury nearly 100° in the shade.

MARQUETTE, Mich., July 8.—The escape of a number of miners from an overflow in the Sturgeon River mine at Metropolitan, Mich., was cut off by a torrent of water yesterday afternoon, and eight of the men were drowned. Rescuers worked all night to recover the bodies, but so far their efforts have been unsuccessful. The dead miners are all Italians.

PITTSBURG, July 6.—A special from Everson, Pa., says: "The real purpose of bringing the Pinkerton men here is to evict men from the company's houses who have signed iron clad leases. They expect to commence operations to-morrow morning at Leisinring and as the majority are 'Huns' it is safe to predict there will be serious trouble."

ST. LOUIS, July 6.—Advices from Jonesboro, Ark., says that yesterday a man got off a west bound train at that place and, walking up to a small crowd of people, drew a revolver and fired three shots, killing one man and fatally wounding another. The man was captured. He is a stranger and is believed to be an escaped lunatic.

WILKESBARRE, July 6.—An explosion of fire damp took place in the Diamond colliery of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company to-day by which four men were burned. Daley Toole and William Simons are severely burned and David C. Davis and Henry Walford were badly burned, although not so seriously as the other two.

HARRISBURG, July 6.—A telegram having been read by Governor Beaver stating that 200 people were homeless and without shelter at Clarendon, the oil town destroyed by fire on Monday, he has ordered 100 tents to be shipped there at once.

CHARLESTON, July 6.—This morning Seabrook Allen, colored, who was discovered stealing hams from a store shot a policeman, who in turn mortally wounded the negro. Allen claimed his family was starving.

SUNBURY, Pa., July 6.—George Wenrick who stabbed Drumheller was arrested this morning at his house at Selinsgrove, having returned to obtain clothing. Drumheller is suffering from lock-jaw and will die.

NEW YORK, July 6.—At a meeting of the first assembly district united labor party last night Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn was elected a delegate to the national at Syracuse on August 16.

BERLIN, July 6.—The unpublished letters from Luther to Brenz and five from Melancthon to the Swabian reformer Lockmann have been found in an old desk in a school at Pelbroun.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Dr. McGlynn arrived from Milwaukee to-night and was at once closeted with Henry George. He would neither affirm or deny the excommunicating story.

ST. THOMAS, July 6.—Peter Barlow, who took part in the American revolution under General Washington, has died in Demerara, aged 130 years.

LONDON, July 8.—The Crimes bill passed third reading by a vote of 349 to 262.

Base Ball.

GAMES ON WEDNESDAY.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 11, Baltimore 3.

At Philadelphia—Pittsburg 2, Philadelphia 9.

At Cleveland—Cleveland 3, Brooklyn 10.

At Louisville—Louisville 9, Athletic 5.

At St. Louis—St. Louis 5, Metropolitan 8.

At Wilkesbarre—Raining.

GAMES ON THURSDAY.

At St. Louis—Raining.

At Boston—Boston 17, Pittsburg 6.

At Cleveland—Cleveland 6, Athletic 7.

At Louisville—Louisville 3, Brooklyn 4.

At New York—New York 10, Detroit 9.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 5, Metropolitan 1.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Chicago 5.

At Washington—Washington 2, Indianapolis 5.

GAMES ON FRIDAY.

At Boston—Boston 2, Pittsburgh 4.

At Cleveland—Athletic 8, Cleveland 3.

At St. Louis—Baltimore 4, St. Louis 2.

At New York—New York 6, Detroit 8.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 3, Chicago 5.

At Washington—Indianapolis 10, Washington 1.

At Cincinnati—Game postponed on account of rain.

The Purcell Estate.

CINCINNATI, July 7.—Judge Gobble, of the probate court, to-day announced the result of his investigation into the liability of J. B. Mannix and his bondsmen as the assignee of the estates of Archbishop Purcell and his brother, Father Edward Purcell. He found that Mannix's investment in bonds and stocks was for his private benefit and not for the benefit of the estate; that he was entitled to no compensation for his services as assignee, and that he and his bondsmen—John Holland, Charles Stewart and Michael Walsh—owe to the Edward Purcell estate $78,000, and that Mannix and his bondsmen, M. Clenehs, and H. H. Hoffman owe to the J. B. Purcell estate $136,500. Judge Hoadley, one of the surities, has been released by the payment of $62,500.

Miscellaneous.

NEVER FAILS TO CRUE DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCE, &c

PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS

SURE, PROMPT INFALLIBLE.

TRIAL BOTTLE, 10 CTS. LARGE BOTTLE, 50 CTS.

A SINGLE DOSE AFFORDS IMMEDIATE RELIEF!

DR. W. J. BROWN, of Woodbine, Kentucky, says: "I always prescribe PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, etc. It answers every purpose for which it is put up."

PHILIP COOK, Selma, Kansas, says: "I shall never be without PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS. They cured me of a case of Colic which had doubled me up with pain."

For sale by F. POTTS GREEN, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE

FOR MEN ONLY

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of

PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

VIGOROUS HEALTH

A word the impossible of protestations remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health.

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g Chemists, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!

It is safe to predict that the party of frolicsome lads who have gone to Cherry Run for a few days of out door life will enjoy themselves to the extent of physical and youthful ability, which is about as unlimited as anything human can be. If Cherry Run is a stream where the fishes sport the lads will doubtless help to depopulate the stream, or if they cannot catch the fish they may take some lessons in the art of which Isaac Walton was the greatest exponent. And it is not an unworthy art, for of late days it is an accomplishment which has attracted the attention even of Presidents of the United States, and who will say that many persons do not form their opinions of that great dignitary by his success in angling? But other sports than fishing await them in the great outdoor world to which they have gone. Perhaps they will hunt, game, search for rattlesnakes, etc., and even, like good St. Patrick, help to rid the world of such objectionable inhabitants of forest and stream. With careful gentlemen accompanying them to see to it that their youthful enthusiasm is restrained within proper bounds, the boys will doubtless be perfectly safe and will return home without harm to themselves and much better and stronger from what they have seen and experienced.

—There is a substantial new boardwalk in front of Charley Hewes' house on Howard street.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.

It is the duty of every person who has used *Boschee's German Syrup* to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, Severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the *German Syrup* cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

As to the Sunday Law.

ST. LOUIS, July 8.—The Sunday law which went into effect on June 26 last, and which closes saloons, beer gardens, theatres, etc., received a decided black eye in a decision of Judge Noonan, of the court of criminal correction, to-day. Joseph G. Schneider was arrested for violating the law, and by consent the case was made a test one. Judge Noonan to-day dismissed the case on the ground that the recent act, which repealed the special law of 1857; whereby native wines and beer could be sold on Sunday in St. Louis county, did not revive the general Sunday law of 1837, having no clause in reference thereto. This decision is virtually to the effect that there is no law regulating the traffic in this city. The saloon-keepers are rejoicing, while the temperance element wrathfully declare that the fight will now be for total prohibition.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetation remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human sufferings, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full direction for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 1911yeow

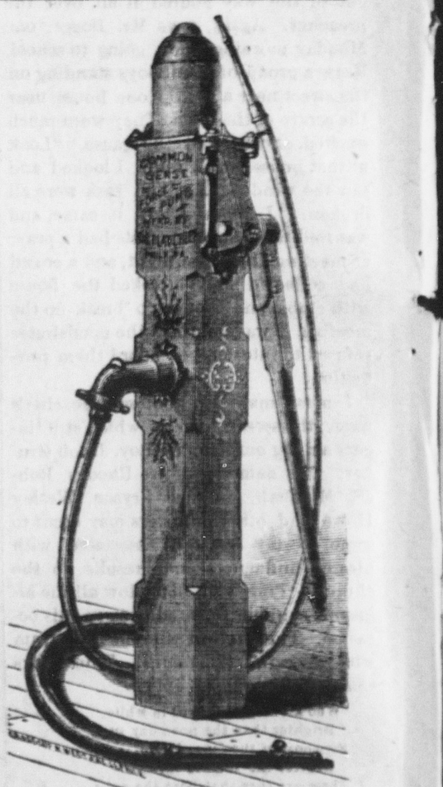
—Mr. Joshua Folk, the policeman, tells us that he never started after a criminal without capturing him. This is certainly an excellent record for any officer, as Joshua is sent more frequently on such errands than any other person on the force. He has one good quality in any such officer—he is a perfect stranger to fear and don't hesitate to undertake any task.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH, a new book by Dr. John H. Dye, one of New York's most skillful physicians, shows that pain is not necessary in childbirth but results from causes easily understood and overcome. It clearly proves that any womam may become a mother without suffering any pain whatever. It tells how to overcome and prevent morning sickness, swelled limbs, and all other evils attending pregnancy. It is reliable and highly endorsed by physicians everywhere as the wife's true private companion. Cut this out; it will save you great pain, and possibly your life. Send two cent stamp for descridtive circular, testimonials and confidential letter sent in sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Maryland.

—Work is now progressing rapidly on the new telephone line between Bellefonte and Philipsburg. Its cost will exceed $3,000.

For a time my life was despaired of. My trouble was with the Kidneys, Liver and Bladder—also Constipation. Finally I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and in my opinion it saved my life. I make this statement to save those who suffer as I did.—A. J. Gifford, Lowell, Mass. Druggists, $1. Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for his book on Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders. Mention this paper.



THE COMMON SENSE

LIFT AND FORCE PUMP

Makes a complete Fire Department for any Country Home out of a common wood pump, at a very small cost. WORTH FIFTY TIMES ITS COST if you need it to put out a fire, and extremely handy for lots o other things

Ready for action in ONE-EIGHTH OF A MINUTE.

Energetic business men who will give it proper attention are wanted to handle this pump in every town in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, and North Carolina, and will be accorded control of suitable territory, not already occupied.

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY,

MANUFACTURER

OF ALL SIZES AND STYLES OF WOOD PUMPS.

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19 16 13t eow

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. feb11 1y d&w

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

For Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office 831 Arch street, Philadelphia, $1.00 per bottle, 6 for $5.00, at Druggists. Try it 19-3-1-y

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed: you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so, at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Look out for the golden rattlesnake;
Don't go too near his den.
He's a dangerous fellow to deal with
And bites folks now and then.
Whenever you a-fishing go
Be sure to tell the truth;
Don't say that 2-inch trout you caught
Was two feet long, forsooth!

—Ideal summer weather.

—Hammocks are popular.

—Repair your old, dilapidated board-walks.

—A man who goes up in a balloon should be called a bal-lunatic.

—The music of the Maitland boiler works enlivens the vicinity of West High street.

—Oh, yes. Every hot day from now on is going to be "the hottest day of the season."

—It is said that after meeting a red-headed girl one is always sure to see a white horse.

—We are sorry to hear that the cow, advertised as lost, by F. Potts Green, was killed on the railroad.

—Watermelons and green corn can be eaten without any fear that they will produce a melon-choly effect.

—The walk along Linn street is a doubly delightful one now that several new pavements have been built.

—What shall we eat? is a question which puzzles some. The trouble is there is too much from which to select.

—Blonde girls eat strawberry ice cream and brunettes call for vanilla. They say it corresponds with their complexion.

—Ice is about the only thing that needs a blanket wrapped around it to keep it comfortable in hot weather.

—Vacation days hang heavy on the hands of some young folks, though, as a rule they, they are thoroughly enjoyed.

—The Knights of Labor cleared about $100 by their Fourth of July picnic. The expenses in getting up the affair were rather heavy.

—Many of the trains arriving at the station here move at too high a rate of speed. Occasionally, also, trains move out too swiftly.

—Mr. Lawrence Brown has a supply of the black diamonds at his coal sheds, seemingly sufficient to heat all of Bellefonte next winter.

—The *Bellefonte Republican* and *Fountain* are the only two weekly papers published in Centre county which are issued every week in the year.

—One of the lady teachers recently examined for the present year defined "kiss" as a noun, both proper and common. She received a first-class certificate.

—People who attend evening entertainments perceive a striking amount of individuality about the girl's dresses—that is, compared with the amount of dress.

—According to the almanac the sun rises at 4:39 o'clock a. m., but we know two or three sons who wouldn't rise until 10 o'clock if their fathers didn't make them do so.

—As we stated last week would be done, a large force of workmen have been put on the site of the burned Arcade and the vast amount of debris is being taken away.

—The vines in front of Dr. R. L. Dartt's residence are once again adorned in their annual garments of beauty. They are covered so completely with a wealth of purple and white blossoms that it seems there is not room for one more.

—"Isn't there anything you would rather have than a dish of ice cream?" he asked as they walked near Charley Jacobs' ice cream parlors last night. "Yes, George; two dishes of ice cream," she quickly replied. They cost him 40 cents.

—A young man who was bitten by a mosquito last night managed to get some fun out of it—out of the occurrence, we mean, not out of the mosquito. He remarked, as he killed the insect: "He landed on my hand, I mashed him, and now he is my enemy, for he is dead against me."

—The Tyrone *Herald* of Wednesday contains the following items about Bellefonte people: Miss Shiveley, of Bellefonte, is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Kellogg, of Logan street. J. Fearon Mann, one of Bellefonte's prominent business men, was seen at our railroad station yesterday He and Mrs. Mann were on their way to the funeral of Prof. Bell, of Mt. Union.

—Certain particulars regarding the select excursions over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Atlantic City, Cape May and Sea Isle City have been given in these columns. The first excursion will start on the 14th of July. The nearest point to Bellefonte from which the excursion rates are given is Tyrone, the price being $7.65. The train leaves that place at 1.20 p. m. on the 14th.

—One of our prominent attorneys who believes that cleanliness is among the most eminent and worthy virtues has adopted the custom of repairing to the planing mill pond every night, there to dive and lave until he is spotlessly clean, feeling perfectly buoyant and happy on emerging from the water. If the legal gentleman exhibits unusual wisdom and thoroughness in his legal advice hereafter, this fact will sufficiently account for it.

THE CRIMINAL CAUGHT.

PROMPT DETECTIVE WORK OF OFFICERS FOULK AND TROXEL.

The EOUNTAIN does not often give police news because it is distasteful to the reporter and is not the most healthful kind of reading for the public. But Officer Joshua Folk, of this place, and Constable Troxel, of Cambria county, called on Thursday and gave us the particulars of a crime committed in Cambria county and also of the arrest of the criminal, and as even the best of people, for their own safety, must have some knowledge of the crimes being committed, we give the particulars.

Mrs. Mary Strickland is a lady seventy years of age living in Cambria county. On Tuesday, between 1 and 3 o'clock, John Iddings, a son of Joseph Iddings, whose home is at Gum Stump, this county, entered her home and attempted to commit a serious crime on the old lady. She struggled and made an outcry which was heard by a young man living near by, who came to her assistance, and the villain fled. The old lady was so shocked that she was unable for two hours to give an account of the assault. She is now in a precarious condition and it is feared she may die from the shock.

Officer Troxel succeeded in tracing him to this county and arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday. In company with Officer Folk he followed Iddings to Wallace Run, where he found him at the home of a relative. The young man leaped from an up-stairs window, being partially undressed at the time. Both officers shot at him, neither shots taking effect. The young man fell into the creek where he was caught, and was brought to Bellefonte at 10.30 o'clock that night, and put in the lockup.

Next morning he was taken to Cambria county.

It is said that the young man has attempted previous crimes of a similar character. It seems strange he should have such evil propensities as he belongs to a very respectable family and all his relatives whom we know are very excellent people.

Pleased With the Logans.

The Logan Hose Company and the Zion band invariably make an excellent impression wherever they go, and did not fail to do so on the occasion of their recent trip to Milton. It is additionally pleasant for them not only to have enjoyed the visit, but also to know that they added to the pleasure of their entertainers. The Milton *Daily Argus* of Tuesday, the 5th, contains several items referring especially to them which we copy:

The Zion band, of Centre county, have our sincere thanks for the serenade tendered this office.

The Bellefonte fire laddies, who by the way are a very fine body of men and presented an elegant appearance on parade, sent up a monster thirty-foot balloon about 7 o'clock in the evening. It soared off northward.

The Zion band, which accompanied the Logan Hose Company, is from the village of Zion in Centre county, and more gentlemanly and courteous men than they, are not easy to be found. Their music was of a high order and was ample evidence of their proficiency.

The Logan Hose Company of Bellefonte, is composed of as jolly and gentlemanly a lot of men as it has ever been our good fortune to meet. With such men in the firemen's ranks Bellefonte can always rely upon timely and effective work in case of need. They carried a beautiful banner in the parade bearing this trite motto: "Where duty calls, there you will find us."

Romance of a Diamond Ring.

Giles Busby, a Toledo fishmonger, was cleaning a whitefish last week, and in the larger intestines of the fish he found a diamond ring. The ring had engraved upon its inner surface "J. A. B., Chicago, '69." Busby forwarded the ring to the chief of police in that city. Last Wednesday Mrs. Julia A. Lennox, of 12 Lennox Place, Chicago, identified and recovered the ring. She tells an interesting story of its loss. In 1869 she, as Miss Bennett, became engaged to Mr. Lennox, and he gave her this diamond ring for which he paid $450. Upon their bridal trip in 1871 Mrs. Lennox lost this ring; while she was washing her hands in the toilet-room of the Pullman car the ring slipped from her finger and dropped through the waste pipe. As the train happened to be crossing the bridge over the St. Lawrence river, near Montreal, just at that time the bereaved bride had no hope of recovering the ring. There are no whitefish in the St. Lawrence river; the theory is that a small fish seized upon the ring, and that some future time this small fish, while cruising about the lakes, fell a prey to the whitefish in which the long lost ring was discovered. Giles Busby, the Toledo fishmonger received from Mr. Lennox a check for $100 for his honesty.

—The Tyrone *Herald* of Wednesday gives the following in regard to the funeral of the late Prof. John M. Bell, of Mt. Union, father of D. Bates Bell of this place. The deceased at one time held a responsible position at Mann's Axe Works. The *Herald* says: Prof. John M. Bell of Mt. Union was buried yesterday afternoon at that place. His age was sixty-one years. He was a near relative of S. W. Barr and Mrs. Harper of this place, was the father of Rev. J. Vernon Bell, of DuBois. Some years ago he was owner and principal of Kishacoquillas Seminary. After that he was school superintendent of Mifflin county two terms. He was a man much beloved and respected, as was shown by the large attendance of relatives and friends who followed his remains to their last resting place. Mr and Mrs. Barr attended the funeral. Rev. J. C. Barr, located in Huntingdon county until recently, was also present.

Pine Grove Briefs.

Your enterprising paper, having already given the particulars of the Fourth of July celebration, in Pine Grove, and also of the death of Judge J. R. Smith, it is unnecessary for me to refer to either further than to say that the entertainment given by the ladies of the Lutheran church was successful. Grief was mingled with the joy of the occasion, all sympathising with the relatives of Dr. Smith in their affliction.

The funeral services over the remains of Dr. Smith were held on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Elliott officiating. Revs. Kelley and Goheen were present. The attendance was large and the services solemn and affecting.

Almost a week ago the flouring mill at Erbtown was destroyed by fire. It was owned by Jacob Keplar, and was operated at the time of destruction. There was a large insurance on the property.

Mrs. Charles Smith, who came to this place from Lewistown for the benefit of her health, is improving rapidly.

A son of Mr. William Beyers, about 9 years of age, was severely kicked on Wednesday evening by his father's horse. His injuries are so serious that his condition is dangerous.

It is safe to assert that more hay was put away last week in Ferguson township than on any previous one in the history of this township. Our farmers generally have finished hay-making, and are now harvesting.

Rev. Mr. Warner, the Lutheran minister, is at home from his vacation trip. Last Sunday he preached in the Methodist church, his own church undergoing repairs.

Miss Maud Livingston, formerly of this place and now living in Huntingdon Co., is visiting friends in Pine Grove.

OBSERVER No. 2.

Destructive Fire at Howard.

About 4 o'clock a. m. Thursday the hoop mill of B. Lauth & Co.'s ironworks at Howard was discovered to be on fire. The flames progressed rapidly and despite the most strenuous efforts to check their onward course they communicated to the wareroom which contained much valuable material, including many patterns, the exact value of which cannot be estimated.

The wareroom and its contents were all destroyed. The members of the firm say the loss will be heavy and there is a partial insurance in the Bellefonte agencies.

It looks very much as if the fire was of incendiary origin, as there has been no fire near the place where it started for at least two years. The fire is more unfortunate at the present time owing to the fact that the business had recently received a new impetus and was being conducted under favorable auspices. Without doubt, the buildings will be replaced.

—Miss Kittie Keys, a sales-lady in the dry good store of Megahan & Sprout, Williamsport, met with a singular, though not serious accident on Tuesday, says the *Gazette and Bulletin*. She was standing behind the counter, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, the shelving back of her toppled over, burying her under the heavy mass of goods it had supported. The crash created consternation among the other clerks and customers who were present. They ran to the assistance of the young lady, who was terribly frightened by the shock. The accident was brought about by the manner in which the goods were piled up, which caused the pile to become too heavy, thereby overbalancing. As this shelving was 27 inches in depth it was reasonable to suppose that there was no danger of such an accident.

Letter List.

Following is a complete list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the post-office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a July 4, 1887:

R. J. Armstrong, Isaiah Bower, James Harrison, H. D. Hock, William McQuillan, Catheran Sentman, D. R. Searls Miss Maggie Sprow, Frank S. Sylvia, Miss Lizzie Sample, R. B. Swazze & Co., Miss Bertha Thomas, Mrs Gertie Whitner, Mrs. Mary S. Williams, Thomas Wilson, William Wilson.

Persons inquiring for letters named in the above list will please say advertised.

JAS. H. DOBBINS, P. M.

—Several times recently we have heard Bellefonte hotels compared with those in other towns—some of considerable importance. The comparison was always extremely favorable to Bellefonte. "Bellefonte has the best hotel accommodations in the State for a town of its size," was the assertion we heard yesterday.

—The duties of constables have become much more burdensome than they used to be. As we suppose all constables are informed as to what is required of them we will not print the list.

A PICNIC SOCIAL.

THE LUTHERAN CONGREGATION AND THEIR FRIENDS VISIT SAMUEL MARKLE'S HOME.

The social regularly held by the members of the Lutheran congregation are among the most delightful entertainments in this place. They attract very many people outside the congregation, and the interest which they occasion is constantly increasing. It is probable, however, that the social at Samuel Markle's house on Thursday evening will be remembered by all with special pleasure.

A hack filled with people started away from Frank Stover's residence at 7 o'clock. The ride to the scene of the evening's pleasure was made without accident, except that the two steeds which drew the conveyance became discouraged when near the site of the next State Capitol, and the gentlemen made the load lighter by getting out and walking the rest of the way.

But, in addition to this hack load, at least two dozen other people from Bellefonte wended their way thither, and some folks from the neighborhood "dropped in." The weather being suitable for ontdoor entertainment, and the tastes of the company inclining that way, most of the time was spent on the lawn, which was made quite beautiful by Japanese lanterns. Just here we may as well mention that the refreshments were ice cream, cake, oranges, bananas and lemonade.

There were all kinds of pleasant exercises out doors, but the one which occasioned the most interest and occupied about half the time was a play, in which two ladies and two gentlemen displayed considerable ability to amuse in this way.

The scenes and incidents were occasioned by the visit of a rural youth to his two lady cousins in the city. This rural youth's name was Joshua Reed, Mr. William Markle taking that character. His city cousins, who were polished even to the very tips of their fingers, were personated by Misses Lulu Stover and Kate Olewine. The simplicity and verdancy which marked this young gentleman's actions when he was introduced into society was comical and culminated in a ludicrous extreme when he went to the photographer's to have his picture taken.

He could scarcely be convinced that the camera was not a deadly weapon, and when, at length, a negative was shown him he was so displeased with it that he threatened to flog the artist.

A tent was erected on the grounds in which the stage was placed and the scenes of the play enacted.

The social was prolonged until quite late, the people being loth to terminate such a pleasant affair.

The Royal Arcanum.

The first attempt made in this place to organize a council of the Royal Arcanum was carried out successfully last Tuesday evening. It is a secret beneficiary order and was organized in Boston Mass, on June 23, 1877, since which many important features have been added. Mr. R. A. Cassidy, under whose advice the Bellefonte council was organized, told us that it is the only insurance order that paid the full benefit to the first member who died. Strange to say, this gentleman had remarked at a meeting held some time previous that all that was necessary to make the order grow was a death and payment of the consequent benefits. The man who made the remark was a corpse before another meeting and the full payment of his insurance gave the order a boom. The officers elected on Tuesday evening are

Past Regent—Dr. J. L. Seibert.
Regent—Dr. J. W. Rhone.
Vice Regent—L. T. Munson.
Secretary—J. A. Fiedler.
Collector—Walter W. Bayard.
Treasurer—John P. Harris.
Inside Officer—Kyle McFarlane.
Outside Officer—J. M. Bell.
Guide—George Johnston.
Chaplain—Harrison Kline.
Orator—Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq.

Also three trustees whose names we have not obtained.

Advantages Multiplying.

Bellefonte is becoming more popular and pleasant as a place of residence. The houses now being erected are better suited to the average population. It is uniting the advantages of a city and country, and we notice that the merchants are constantly adding to and enlarging their stock of goods, and offering as many and as great attractions as are offered anywhere.

Although there are now so many railroad lines we have not heard that any of the pleasant drives have been destroyed or damaged in any degree. Conveniences are multiplying. Bellefonte continues to be the banner telephone town and the great enterprise is patronized so much that the young ladies who manipulate the Exchange instruments are entirely too busy. Steam heat lends to the dwellings of our town a perpetual summer temperature, which perhaps we do not long for at present, but are willing to rave over in zero weather. Electricity, gas, kerosene and even tallow dips offer to the discriminating individuals their choice in light. Perhaps natural gas will be the next innovation.

—Reports which come to us from the Teachers' Convention at Clearfield are not of a flattering kind. Nothing but indignation is expressed at the tactics resorted to by Mr. Matt. Savage to elect himself to the position of President of the Association. They are tactics which belong to a *Savage* age rather than to the enlightened Nineteenth century. Mr. Savage had not the least claim to the position, and the way he obtained it is not likely to reflect honor on himself or on the town in which the Association was held.

THE BUILDING BOOM.

MECHANICS AND LABORERS BUSY BEAUTIFYING THE TOWN.

Garman's new hotel building is being rushed to completion remarkably fast. The interior is filled with workmen who are finishing the wood work. The open space left in the office will receive the tile flooring. There will be forty rooms in the hotel. All the halls are straight and the rooms large and airy, many of them lighted by three windows each. Egress from the hotel will be perfectly easy and safe. The dining room is a large apartment and will be carefully finished. The large double parlors are well located and will be quite elegant. The third story rooms are higher than the surrounding structures and have a commanding view, not only of the town but also of the far-distant landscape. All the rooms will be heated by steam. The handsome stair way leading all the way to the roof will be one of the most ornamental and agreeable features of the structure. In six weeks from date it will be finished, and as all the furniture has been ordered it will require only a few days to place it in position and get all things ready for guests.

The neighboring building, W. F. Reynolds & Co's, will be a beauty architecturally and will ornament that corner very handsomely. The heavy stones in the foundation, the street exposures of which are themselves handsome, are being put in position. The ornamental stone work in the solid walls will give it a massive appearance. Some of the stone pieces weigh five tons. This building will be completed by November 1.

The prospect that a $40,000 structure will be erected on the Arcade site is sufficient surety that it will be a grand addition to Bellefonte's business blocks. An examination is now being made of some of the leading opera houses with the object of adopting the good points and make this an improvement over any of them. December 1 is the time fixed for the Opera House Arcade to be finished, though there is a possibility of finishing it even before Mr. Reynolds' completes his bank building. Time will tell.

Over on the avenue, in the extreme northern part of the town—just beyond the limits of the borough, we believe—the row of brick dwellings being built by Spangler and Gephart show progress. The brick walls are about to the top of the first floor.

—Iron operations are beginning to boom in Mexico. A party of Iowa capitalists are in pursuit of the famous Durango iron mine in Mexico, and think they will succeed, indeed have virtually succeeded. A blast furnace was shipped from Pittsburg in May last and about 100 tons of pig iron has been turned out. They are waiting for the furnace to get in operation next month. It is a strong company, able to do what it likes. Governor Hull, one of the company, says the ore is equal to any in the world, and makes the extraordinary statement that "such iron as the old iron furnace is turning out will be worth $100 a ton in Chicago now, and that will sell in any market of the world above English or Pennsylvania iron and alongside the best Swedish. We have no question of being able to sell in this market. The full question is the problem here at Durango. We are convenient to the great Sierra Madre range, but iron cannot even be made in the United States as cheaply from charcoal as from coke. However, with the markets we have now we are not afraid of competition, and the future will take care of the fuel question. We are preparing to make bar iron, nails, bolts and horse shoes. A good deal of our pig will be required for castings. The development of mining is causing a large demand for repairs."

—There was a wedding on Thursday evening, about 8 o'clock at the residence of Rev. Jas. P. Hughes, Principal of the Bellefonte Academy. The bride was Miss Jane Hunter, who has lived in Mr. Hughes' family during the past four years and is a bright, faithful young lady. The groom was Mr. David Rice. Rev. Jas. P. Hughes officiated. Miss Lizzie Kenepp was the first lady and Andy Morrison officiated in the capacity of the groom's best man. The company present included about thirty of the friends of the contracting couple. A large number of presents were received, both useful and ornamental. After the ceremony and congratulations the company went in a carriage and a large hack three miles into the country to the home of the groom's aunt, where they were treated to refreshments and indulged in dancing and other festivities until the small hours of early morning.

—The worst part of eating green fruit is when the small boys climb over the rear fence and up the tree, and then find a huge bulldog beneath the tree ready to eat them up if they venture down again.

HALL'S

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F J CHENEY & CO., Prop's, Toledo, O

P. S—Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

CATARRH CURE

Miraculous Escape from a Rattlesnake

Two ladies of this place went to Isaac Haupt's farm last week to pick cherries and raspberries. They spent several hours near a place where there was a fine cluster of well laden cherry trees. At noon they sat down to eat a lunch, not dreaming of danger.

Meanwhile, Mr. Isaac Haupt's twelve-year-old daughter came to the spot and duly admired the cherries. She was not encumbered with such garments as shoes and stockings and, being agile, she was about to climb one of the small trees to get a few cherries for herself. She started up the tree, and at that moment one of the ladies heard a noise and saw the gleaming gold of a rattlesnake following the bare feet up the tree, and at the time within six inches of one foot. "Oh, give me your hand and jump quick!" exclaimed the lady, "a snake will bite you." The girl needed no second warning, but leaped quickly and in a second was halfway down the hill. The snake bit the tree, leaving a fang therein. Mr. Haupt was called and dispatched the snake which proved to be a four-foot rattler and a beauty.

Do not go barefooted where, by any possibility, there may be a dangerous snake, and before you pick cherries or berries, first chase away the reptiles that linger near.

—Anyone who visits the flouring mill of Garberich, Hale & Co. will be surprised at the changes which have taken place inside. It does not look like the same mill. The office on the first floor has been taken out and all the interior is converted into one room. Six or seven roller machines have been put in position at the south end of this room. Other extensive changes have been made on the upper floor of the mill, and it looks as if the work is almost completed.

—California wine may not be the finest, but a California vineyard is the largest in the world. It is the one that Senator Stanford has planted on his ranch in Tahama county. It includes 3,500 acres and he means to extend it until it takes in 5,000. There are in a section of land 6,000 acres, or one square mile of territory. The vineyard, therefore, contains nearly six square miles, and when fully extended will contain over eight.

—The dog days will soon arrive to stay awhile.

—Johnny was glad when his foolish dad
To him a toy pistol intrusted,
And he blazed away the livelong day
Till at last that pistol busted.

The doctor scanned poor Johnny's hand
And he said—the child's a goner—
Lay him out in a burial case;
Don't keep him any longer,

With Johnny asleep where the willow's weep
Our moral's as clear as crystal:
Let the girls and boys make all the noise
They choose—but shoot the pistol.

Convenient pleasant, and certain in their results, are Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. Recommended by physicians and endorsed by all who have used them. The best remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, and Constipation. Guaranteed, and sold at 25c. by WALTER W. BAYARD

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Send for Pamphlet on Wasting Diseases. Address, SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

19 16 1y

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by WALTER W. BAYARD,

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—The Zion band will be at the Methodist picnic.

—Forepaugh's circus will be in Johnstown on the 22d.

—The school tax this year will be levied on the basis of 11 mills.

—A perambulating musician made sweet music on the harp on Wednesday.

—J. B. G. Kinsloe, of Lock Haven, attended all the centennial services on Sunday.

—Col. E. J. Pruner, of Tyrone, listened to Bishop Andrews' sermon on Sunday morning.

—The proceedings of the Methodist centennial will probably be published in full in pamphlet form.

—It has been definitely decided to publish the proceedings of the Methodist centennial in pamphlet form.

—The republicans of Spring township are especially reminded of the delegate elections which occur next Saturday afternoon, from 2 till 5 o'clock.

—Mr. Joseph Thomas and wife, of New Jersey, who have been guests during several weeks past at the home of Mr. J. V. Thomas, departed on Thursday last.

—A reunion of the Roller family will be held in Tyrone on the 19th day of August. At a reunion of this family held in the West last year 600 were in attendance.

—It is announced that Miss Mollie Garfield, only daughter of the late President Garfield, is engaged to be married to J. Stanley Brown, who was her father's private secretary.

—Rev. Alem Britten, of Bloomsburg, delivered an excellent centenary sermon in the M. E. church at Curtins Works on Sunday afternoon, Congressman Patton also being present in the church at the time.

—Among the ladies who were very efficient in preparing the elaborate decorations in the Methodist church on Sunday were Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Woodcock, Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Crider and Mrs. Kline.

—We have heard the name of Mr. Daniel Rhoads mentioned as the Republican candidate for associate judge. The county certainly could not produce an abler or more acceptable gentleman for that position.

—Mrs. William Porter, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in town, attending the M. E. centennial. While here she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donachy. She departed on Monday evening as far as Howard where she is visiting among friends.

—Mr. Francis Speer came home from Northumberland on Saturday evening, having celebrated the Fourth all week. He brought the affections of several Northumberland maidens along with him in his valise. The valise weighed 20 pounds heavier then when he started away.

—Remember that tickets to the picnic to-morrow may be purchased at 10 cents each at Schroyer's and at Fleming's. People who do not purchase them at those places may be supplied at the train. Come early. The train will leave the station at the Glass Works at 9:15 o'clock

—The Juniata Valley Campmeeting Association will commence on August 9 and close on August 19th. Tents can be secured by addressing the Secretary, J. K. Rhodes, Newton Hamilton. The campmeeting will be in charge of Rev. M. K. Foster, Presiding Elder of the Juniata District.

—Base ball is a popular game with the youth at Unionville and also at Snow Shoe Intersection, and representative clubs from those communities often meet to test their skill. A recent game played between Gaten's club (Unionville) and Bennett's club (Intersection) resulted in favor of the Gaten club by a score of 7 to 3. The game is usually played on excellent grounds near Simmons farm and Umpire McCully performs his work satisfactorily.

—We have been requested to reprove certain young men who disturb residents on High street on Sunday evening, perhaps unconsciously. These boys and young men walk up and down that street, whistling, with all their very considerable ability, tunes of all and no description. Doubtless, these boys are not aware that there are people reared so strictly that they consider *all* whistling on Sunday as worldly and wrong; when a worldly tune is whistled it shocks them. Now, these boys should be considerate of the feelings of such people, and if they are not, the police have the right to compell such regard. The person who spoke to us on this subject says he does not object to it at any other time except Sunday. Now, boys, let these few lines be sufficient. Don't make a noise on Sunday, and if you must whistle "My Queen Waltz" or any other popular tune go to some isolated field for that purpose. If you don't want to do that, why then whistle a double quantity on Monday evening.

A Methodist Jubilee.

The Century's Growth Cefebrated with Imposing and Solemn Services.

CHRISTENDOM FROM 1787 TO 1887 SERMONIZED BY BISHOP ANDREWS.

COMPREHENSIVE SUMMARY OF LOCAL M. E. HISTORY BY HON. JOHN BLAIR LINN.

Addresses by Governor Beaver, Congressman Patton, Jno. G. Love, Esq., and Others.

PLEASING MUSIC, MAGNIFICENT DECORATIONS, ETC.

It was three months ago that Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., remaked that if he could make the necessary arrangements the centennial of Methodism in Centre county should be celebrated in the Bellefonte Church. How well the arrangements have been carried out was shown by their culmination on Sunday in services of elevating, inspiring and joyous character, constituting truly an epoch in Centre county Methodism.

At 10 o'clock the commodious auditorium was thronged beyond its seating capacity and, doubtless, many hesitated to enter because the church was already full to the doors. A vision of loveliness in green and floral decorations, arranged about the pulpit, delighted the æsthetic taste of all who were present, teaching lessons of life and immortality.

Permit us to say, that the most pleasing effect of the decorations was from the vestibule leading into the auditorium. From there the whole seemed like one picture and produced an effect of perfect harmony. As one advanced further into the church the separate decorations stood out more distinctly. The highest taste and utmost care was given to these arrangements, and those who prepared them deserve very great cretit. In the centre was an oil painting of Niagara Falls, owned by. Gen Hastings. Around it was a frame and overhanging canopy of boughs of green spruce and plants, with a rockery of stones and moss below. In front of the pulpit was the elevated platform, neatly carpeted; and gracefully formed spruce trees at the rear of this platform on either side of the pulpit continued the evergreen effect. All around the outer edge of this platform and down the steps which led to it was a rustic fence, in the building of which that ingenious and obliging gentleman, Mr. J. C, Brachbill, took prominent part, assisted by H. H. Harshberger, Esq. Inside the fence were twe rows of rhododendron leaves strung together in the form of a continuous chain. This fence and its decorations represented a novel and beautiful conception successfully carried out. The decorations were principally green, which was sensible, as it endured the heat of the day without losing its freshness.

It was enlivened by plenty of color, however, as at each corner of the front of the platform was a rockery, in pyramidal shape, covered with moss and from which sprang ferns and flowers in rich profusion. Ferns and flowers continued the pleasing effect along the front of this platform inside the rustic railing. Above the oil painting was a hanging basket, and following the lines made by the open space above the pulpit were suspended garlands of spruce. On the right, in gilt letters, was 1787 and on the left 1887. Nor was the artistic effect of this at all lessened when the handsome and distinguished looking Bishop Andrews, Rev. Dr. Monroe, Presiding Elder Leidy and a half dozen other ministers of the church took seats in the enclosure. Their presence rather added completeness and meaning to the rich spiritual tableau.

A choir, composed of perhaps twenty persons, led by Mr. S. A. Stover, rendered the music, the voluntary, the church rallying song, "Awake, awake," etc., opening the service. Then was sung by the entire congregation the "Centenary Hymn" of five stanzas, which was printed in full on the fourth page of the programme, beginning with,

"Thou God of Providence and grace."

A fervent petition was offered by Rev. Mr. Bouse, of Milesburg, and Rev. M. P. Crosthwaite, of Salladaysburg, read two Scripture lessons—the first from the 60th chapter of Isaiah and the second from the 12th chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Hebrews, beginning at the 18th verse. This was followed by the offering, and the singing of hymn No 945, "Come, let us use the grace divine."

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Bishop E. G. Andrews, D. D., of Washington City, D. C., and may be entitled

CHRISTIAN PROGRESS DURING THE CENTURY.

His text was from the Gospel according to Matthew, 13th chapter and 31st and 32 verses:

"Another parable put He forth unto them, saying, The Kingdom of Heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field.

"Which indeed is the least of all seeds; but when it is grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof.

A brief summary of this magnificent production, delivered without notes, is as follows:

What was prophesy has now become history.

The first condition of the Christian world was disheartening and discouraging. The advance was rapid; never was conquest achieved more nobly. The despised Nazarene has become the pride of all nations. All the good things of life are described by the term Christian—Christain men, Christain literature, etc. The beginning of Methodism was humble and obscure; now there are 4,000,000 communicants in this country, with 25,000 ministers and other agencies in proportion.

He could not speak of the local growth and status of his church, but must leave that to others. His remarks would have reference to the Christianity of the century, which in the time allowed he must necessarily make but meagre and sketchy. To the optimist all things will wear a rosy hue, the pessimist will view all in its worst light; we must endeavor to guard against either extreme. He would consider, according to the light of history and revelation, 1st, Christendom; 2d, Christianity in Christendom.

In 1787 the boundaries of the life and usefulness of the church were this side the Allegheny mountains. After the Revolution the church was bankrupt and scattered. A century has passed and Christendom is quite another thing so far as America is concerned.

In 1798 began the settlement of the island, or continent of Australia; in the very centre of the Pacific there sprang up a vast federal commonwealth, now subject to England. There is a great region to be occupied by Christendom.

India and her wealth have come under the dominion of the British crown Pgace has full sway there from the snows of the north to Cape Cormorin, and the movement for God and Christianity will prosper in that land which is 1800 by 1500 miles, and contains 250,000,000 population. The area of the Christian Dominion was by that means increased one-fifth.

Have you realized the difference between this day and the day of Luther? At that time Christianity was seeking for entrance to Vienna, opposed by the haughty Turk. Now the Turk is retiring—the "Sick man of the East" is very sick. In recent years he has retreated across the Bosphorus.

Two centuries ago Russia was a small, inconsiderable province of Europe—outside European politics. Now, all eastern Europe and northern Asia are within her grasp, bringing Christianity in close contact with Corea and China.

In resources the forward career of Christianity has been disproportionately great. The power of steam in the State of Massachusetts equals the work of 100,000,000 hands. Add to this the steam power employed in all the other States—throughout the world—how stupendous!

This century has been prominently the one in which the spirit of Christianity has been moving in governments, realizing what Lincoln uttered—government of the people, for the people and by the people. England has made most positive advance in government of the people—in elevation of labor, abrogation of slave trade, etc.

As to Christianity in relation to its antagonists and internal spirit, the speaker said—

In relation to its antagonists, Christianity holds a more favorable position than it did 100 years ago. That there is antagonism is but fulfillment of Scripture—"He came not to bring peace, but a sword." In the several periods the prominent antagonists have been—first, English Deists, then French skeptics, of which Valtaire was a representative, German rationalists, and modern scientists, falsely so called. This opposition will continue, because the human heart is at enmity against God. But this antagonism is not so much to Christianity as to what is put in the place of Christianity. The church is attacked—but that is not Christianity. The church is a great net which must gather in both good and bad. Assaults are made on opinions, but opinions are not Christianity. Again, they have attacked Sunday laws, the sacraments, etc., in their efforts to contend against Christianity. These assaults have only led loyal men to an investigation. All researches have confirmed Scripture history even when it was opposed by secular or profane history. Every Pharaoh and obelisk which has been brought to light has contained hieroglyphics which corroborate the historical setting of the truths of revelation. An instance of this was given on the authority of Rawlinson. Men who have keen insight and broad understanding will not concern themselves as to the feeble and futile opposition; all true science will be found at one with revelation. The assaults are small and meagre to what they were a century ago. Montesque then wrote that there was no religion in England. Bishop Butler, still earlier, said that the Bible was generally considered false. When Dr. Dwight became president of Yale College in 1795 there were only five students in the College who professed Christianity. Chancellor Kent said that doubt prevailed in the minds of nearly all the young men. In 1790 there was one religious society to every 1740 persons, now there is an average of one to every 300. Then there was one communicant to every 14 persons; now one in every five is a communicant.

Christianity as to its chief divisions was his next theme. Of the Greek church he could not say much. Its condition is stagnant. It holds the Bible as its rule of right and from it must come a revolution for good. In the Latin church he could see much for encouragement. Of the internal condition of Protestant Christianity what shall we say? Its progress has developed—

1st, A clearer apprehension of salvation and the way of salvation. It is getting to know that salvation is a holy character in Christ.

2d, A better understanding of the ethics of Christianity. The very heart of Christian experience and living is love and self-sacrifice. Out of that has come the widespread desire for the welfare of the masses.

3d, It has been a century of marked Christian unity. In essentials unity, in non-essentials liberty, in all Christianity. He personally does not care much about church unity. He will approve of and help to bring about every movement in that direction, but he is well aware that if men are true Christians they will not be far apart.

4th and finally, it was a century of Christian aggression. One hundred years ago there were but two missionary societies in existence. Christians did not concern themselves about the heathen world. He related an instance about a Baptist shoemaker whose business was to serve the Lord and who cobbled to pay expenses. In a church gathering he proposed the momentous question, Is it the duty of the Christian church to evangelize the heathen? He was told to sit down and was informed that when the Lord was ready to convert the heathen He would do so. The work of world evangelization was virtually begun in 1796. Young men are living now who realize that their business is to make money to send missionaries across the sea. This is the loftiest of ambitions.

The morning service ended with the doxology and the benediction.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SERVICES.

In the afternoon the church was again filled, the 350 members of the Sunday school occupying the front seats. The service began at 2.30 o'clock. The voluntary was "In God's temple now we meet." After singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name," Rev. W. F. D. Noble, of Stormstown, offered an invocation. "Far and near the fields are teeming" was not only the theme of the next selection of music, Rev. Geo. Leidy, the presiding elder, also adopted it for the text of his address, considering it an appropriate theme to elaborate upon at this time of year. He held in his hand a copy of the discipline of the church printed in 1792, from which he extracted numerous odd and interesting things relating to that early day. He showed that the stones of the Temple, the church reared on the Foundation Stone, Christ, were salvation, education, benevolence and temperance. He told the members of the Sabbath-school that they are members of the Kingdom of God.

Very heartily the fresh young voices of the children sang praises in that beautiful hymn, "Bringing in the Sheaves."

Among the five-minute speakers the venerable Rev. Daniel Hartman, of Mill Hall, suggested numerous beautiful sentiments in relation to flowers that bloomed around them, fit emblems of the Paradise of God. He gave them the text, "Love Jesus Now." The speaker was referred to as one of the corner stone layers, he having joined a Sunday-school 62 years ago, out of which have gone fifteen ministers of the Gospel.

J. B. G. Kinsloe, of Lock Haven, spoke, somewhat humorously, of his experience in a Sunday-school in Lewistown, as early as 1827. Ephraim Banks, who afterwards arose to public distinction, was its superintendent. He believes the Sunday-school of to-day is much better.

The singing of hymn No. 233, "Strike, O Strike for Victory," was followed by an address by W. F. Reeder, Esq. He explained the meaning of the word centenary and also compared the Sunday-schools of the past with those of the present. An incident related by him brought out with startling force the sinfulness and narrowness of selfishness even when coupled with taste, refinement and wealth.

The offering was followed by a five-minute speech by Bishop Andrews, which he playfully characterized as absurd after he had talked an hour and a quarter in the morning without saying half that he wanted to. His few remarks were highly entertaining. When he was in Sunday-schools, although no lesson leaves and similar helps were used, pupils committed entire chapters of the New Testament, which yielded them as much profit as all these modern accessories. His references to his visit to a Sunday school in India were delightful. Dr. Monroe closed the afternoon speech-making.

THE LAYMEN'S MEETING.

Sunday evening brought an audience more tightly packed than either of the preceding ones. The presiding officer, Governor Beaver, arrived late, but at once opened the services by announcing a voluntary. It was "All beautiful upon the mountains," and was the musical gem of the jubilee. The congregation joined in singing hymn No. 936, "See how great a flame aspires." Rev. Mr. Noble again led the vast congregation in petitioning the throne of grace and the Presiding Elder read from Prophesy of Isaiah. The offeratory was followed with the singing of hymn No. 442. The presiding officer, Governor Beaver, announced himself as occupying that broad and splendid platform of faith, a believer in the Holy Catholic church and also in the communion of saints, which he believes begins here, of which the present service was an example. In such a service, also, every citizen should feel and show an interest. If we are members of the body politic every member must suffer when one is injured and feel the benefit when one prospers. All of Centre county is reaping the benefit of that first Methodist sermon preached at the home of General Patton's grandfather. From the virgin forest which grew up around that old homestead we now bring the spruce and hemlock to beautify a modern temple of worship; thus nature always can adorn art. He made use of this introductory to present Hon. Jno. Blair Linn, who, he said, as all citizens know, cares for nothing that is not one hundred years old and with whom the preparation of a historical narrative of Centre county Methodism was a work of love.

Mr. Linn stepped forward and read an address rich in local history, beautiful in language and at times eloquent. We publish it complete elsewhere in this paper.

"Arise, my soul, arise" was sung in a soul-stirring manner, and Hon. John Patton, of Curwensville, was introduced as a worthy grandson of that illustrious ancestor, Philip Antes. Gen. Patton said it is not strange that he is a Methodist, for when he was but four years of age his grandfather took him by the hand and lead him to the house of God. He has relatives in the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches and for both entertains reverence and love. He quoted what Rev. Alfred Cookman said in reference to the use of the different branches of the one true faith and believes that they are as the various parts of an army, but all serving under one banner. He believes the itinerancy of the Methodist church gave it strength in the sparcely settled districts. His remarks, opening glimpses into M. E. history in Centre and Clearfield county, were interesting.

"Come, thou fount of every blessing" was sung with power after which John G. Love, Esq, delivered the concluding address. He only touched upon a few of the important themes which he had prepared, the lateness of the hour admonishing him to be brief. His voice rang out with its usual eloquence. It is his belief that the church must take a hand in the settlement of such questions as immigration, the evil of the accumulation of wealth, Mormonism, socialism, etc. Statesmen who are willing to do it are scarce. Public men are controlled by local prejudices. He concluded with impressing upon the hearers the beauty of the injunction, to love God with all the heart, mind and soul and thy neighbor as thyself, from which proceeds the golden rule, Do unto others as you would that they should do to you. This successful centennial ended with the benediction by the Bishop.

The Big Blaze at Howard.

The regular correspondent of this paper at Howard writes regarding the fire at that place, an account of which has already been given. We, however, publish his description which, doubtless, is strictly accurate:

On the morning of the 7th inst. the rolling mill and warehouse of the Howard Rolling Mill Company, Limited, were destroyed by fire. At 3:30 o'clock a. m. the night watchman saw flames issuing from the carpenter shop which was located in the southeast corner of the rolling mill building, some 216 feet from him. Seizing two buckets of water, he undertook to quench the fire and partly succeeded, but by the time he returned with more water the flames were again under headway, and as he dashed a bucket of water on them they flashed up to the roof and spread in all directions, the watchman barely escaping with his life. The watchman then rang the bell and placed himself with water on the roof of the puddling mill next to the burning building, and with the assistance of Mr. Thomas (puddler) kept the roof of the puddling mill from taking fire, other persons present supplying them with water. If this building had taken fire all the other buildings with their valuable contents would have been destroyed, as nearly all of them, seven in number, were connected. Thus, by the heroic perseverance of these two men, whose clothes were often smoking from the intense heat, over $75,000 worth of property was saved to the company. All present did their duty nobly, and, under the circumstances, are entitled to especial praise. The following are the names of the persons residing at the mills, all of whom were on the grounds as soon as possible after the alarm was given: Wm. Thomas, puddler; Wm. Thomas, forgeman; Wm. Henderson, John Smith, Robert Brown, James Agnew, Benj Jones, Pat Shovelin, Thos. Maffet and Fred. Dunham.

The cause of the fire remains a mystery, but it is thought by some to be incendiarism. There are many circumstances and incidents occurring before and after the fire, which are now under investigation, which it would not be policy to give to the public at present and which we will reserve for the future. The total loss to the company, as adjusted by the insurance men, is $2400. It is not decided as yet to rebuild.

Personal Pencilings.

Prof. Robb, of Howard, is spending to day in Bellefonte.

Miss Susie Sigmond, of Salona, is a guest at the home of the Misses Olewine.

Mr. H. B. Woolston, of Camden, N. J., after spending several days in Bellefonte, departed on Friday.

Mr. John Lyon, of Pennsylvania Furnace, is pleasing his friends and acquaintances here with a visit.

John Blanchard, Esq., of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents here and also giving his attention to legal business.

Prof. Geo. P. Bible, after spending several days at State College and a few days in Clearfield, is again in Bellefonte.

Mr. Morris Swartz, who has been attending Dickinson College, arrived home on Tuesday and will tarry here during vacation.

Miss Ella Williams, a compositor in the *Watchman* office, spent her vacation with the family of Dr. J. Finley Bell at Osceola Mills.

R. M. Magee, Esq., spent last week with the boys who are encamped at Cherry Run. Mr. Magee was a boy once himself and dont forget it.

Mrs. Hillibish and her son, Mr. George Hillibish, who have been spending several days with friends in Clinton county, returned home Saturday morning.

Mr. A. P. Barry, the accommodating clerk in Sechler's store, went to his home at Spruce Creek on Wednesday evening, to spend his mid-summer vacation.

Mrs. Lyon, of Philadelphia, and her son, are guests at the home of Mr. Isaac Guggenheimer. Mrs. L. is a sister of Mr. Guggenheimer. She expects to remain about two weeks.

Mr. James Potter is about as business like as any one whom we know and seems to be devoted to the many affairs in which he interests himself. He is developing into one of those citizens so useful in any town, who help to revolve the wheels of progress and industry.

Mr. J. Adam Hazel, of Axe Mann, informs us that he is not an "independent candidate for Treasurer," but "a candidate for sheriff subject to the decision, and nothing else." Permit us to say that Mr. Hazel would make a first class official in any position and as a sheriff could not be excelled.

Mr. W. Fred Reynolds and Mr. Scott Harris, of this place, and Mrs. Comerford, of Howard, were among the Centre county people present at a party given in the Armory at Lock Haven, on Thursday evening, by Miss Gertrude Kistler, in honor of her friend, Miss Van Gaasbeek of Albany, N. Y. It was an elegant affair.

Clement Dale, Esq., his highly accomplished wife and infant child came home from Philadelphia on Wednesday afternoon over the Lemont railroad. They are now once again safely esconced in their pleasant home on Willow Bank street. Clem. seems never to be entirely happy except when he has his family at "home, sweet home."

Mr. John Bair with his wife and child arrived in town from Pottstown on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Bair was formerly an employe of the Bellefonte Iron and Nail Company, Lim., and is now engaged at similar occupation in Pottstown. His wife is a daughter of Mr. Wm. Montgomery, who met them at the train and marched off with baby in his arms, about as youthful and spry a grandpa as can be found in Pennsylvania.

Eight O'clock Tea.

A very *recherche* affair took place, we are told, at the residence of Mr. George S. Valentine, of this place, last Friday evening. Miss Valentine is now entertaining her friend, Miss Keys, of Baltimore, one of the fairest of the *fair*, in honor of whom the reception called, "eight o'clock tea" was given. This form of passing an evening proved most agreeable, being happily adapted to the weather. No cards, no dancing, not even music disturbs the flow of conversation. Nothing to overheat one during the entire *drinking*. The hostess presides at the *tea urn*, and tea, coffee and chocolate, served with other edibles, refresh the guests as they arrive and are given a fan and comfortably seated, receiving from the young ladies assisting the marks of a genuine hospitality, along with the abundance of nice things they eat. On this occasion, one end of the commdious porch was arranged to suit, being screened from the outside (at least partially so) and hung with Japanese lanterns, the floor laid with rugs and carpets. There were present about twenty, with ladies and gentlemen equally divided. How much better form this than coming home limp and worn out from a dance on a hot Summer night! Oh! let us have them quite often.

A. LADY.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Cassidy came home on Tuesday evening. They went direct to the Bush House and expect to begin housekeeping in a few days in Mr. H. Y. Stitzer's dwelling house, East High street, formerly occupied by Mr. A. Sternberg.